THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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Poetry and Miscellany.

ONWARD.

BY H. MELINDA PHILLIPS.

Onward from its crystal fountain,
Speeds the little streamlet free;
Onward flows the noble river,
Till it mingleth with the sea;
Onward! speak unnumbered voices,
From the wide creation round!—
From the dim and distant ages,
With the chains of error bound.

From the mind of man immortal,
Soaring upward in its flight,
Bursting through each bond and barrier
That detained it long in night;
Voices from the past and present
Tell what willing hands have done,
And of what, with strong endeavor,
In the future may be won.

In the future stretching forward,
No horizon we can see;
Boundless as the fields of heaven,
Bright and glorious it may be.
Shall we in earth's vineyard slumber;
In our lives no tablet rear;
Be like bubbles on the ocean,
Rise to burst and disappear.

Onward! in the paths of progress.
Let us boldly take our stand;
Be for truth the ready champion,
Striving with our heart and hand.
Onward! let it be our watchword:
Ever higher seek to climb.
Onward! let our lives e'er echo,
From each passing step of time.

THE STRANGE SCHOONER.

A VERY DUTCH TALE.

Mein Herr von Bischoff was a Dutchman, as almost every one will peresive from his name, and one of the most comfortable, smoking, tea-drinking, punch-imbibing of his numerous fraternity. He had abandoned business at an early era, no one knew why, unless from love of ease, though certainly it was quite clear he had enough to live upon. He had been a merchant in New York, but no longer lived in that city. He had, before he was forty years of age, retired to a splendid estate on both sides of a small creek that opened into a lovely bay. A green and high bluff stood on the southern side of the bight, covered with low trees and bushes, and on the sides and all around by wood. At the foot of the cliff Bischoff built his house. It was a perfect model of neatness and cleanliness. It was of stone, and formed two storys. The upper story was all bedrooms, as were the garrets; while on the lower was a dining-room, a smoking-room, [a large kitchen, and one apartment into which no man but the master of the house ever ventured. It was barred with iron, and the only window opened into a passage. But no one thence could see the inside, the glass being stained, and heavy curtains further obscuring the vision. The door was always carefully locked.

Biscoff had numerous servants, male and female, white and black. He grew his own vegetables, reared his own cattle, had a poultry yard, a splendid dairy, as clean as an old maid's parlor. He rived wen, die mein herr. He rose at six, took a walk round his garden, looked at his tulips—if in season—scolded his gardener good humoredly, peeped into his poultry yard, examined the dairy with the air of a connoisour, and then breakfasted.—He ate heartily of his pork and beef, drank plenty of tea, munched two or three corn cakes, and then smoked a pipe by way of digestion. At eleven, after a stroll through the house—a stroll always accompanied by numerous grunts and objurgations at the laziness and extravagance of servants—he took his *schnapps*, as he called his first glass of spirits, and then read the last Dutch paper with rare gusto, though he had almost worn it out, and it was at length nearly two years old. But until another came it was the retired merchant's latest intelligence; and as in those days no one, especially Dutchmen, were ever in a hurry for news, it served the purpose at least of our modern Sunday paper. At one he dined, with an appetite which to us degenerate mortals would seem dreadful in its vehemence. But Von Bischoff—Peter was his Christian name—looked upon dining as a duty, and never moved from table in less than an hour. He ate his beef and cabbage, his bacon, his beans, his venison, his fish, with clockwork regularity, and quaffed his beer with equal respect for the interior mechanism of his stomach. Then he made a glass of punch, and in fine weather went down to the port of New Rotterdam, as his estate was called. We *said* the *port*. This requires explanation.

The Dutchman's garden went right down to the edge of the water. It had been chosen for the purpose where the bank was high and steep, and a very decent quay had been knocked up with a few cedar piles driven into the water, and a number of planks laid down from them to the land. A little bower had been erected close to the port, and here Peter would take his glass of grog, and his pipe, and spreading himself out in a leathern cushioned arm-chair, would gaze upon the water in the direction of the capital of the state of New York. Once a month a methodical schooner would, about two o'clock on the first day of the month, come in sight, wind and weather permitting, and about three would moor along side the wharf, with the most praiseworthy punctuality.—But Andrew Brock was even a more jog-trot Dutchman than Peter von Bischoff. He was never known to hurry himself, or even to be behind-hand, when he could help it. He could not be induced to undrstand why wind and tides should ever vary, or at all events should not be perfectly regular in their variations. And yet, if the wind was against him, Andrew took it quietly. He was not like an English madcap of a sailor, going to bother himself with beating up the channel against the wind, wearing out ship and tackle, but waited until he could sail in a reasonable methodical manner, in his usual course, with his usual sails set. He brought Von Bischoff his letters, his supplies of tea, sugar, and tobacco; and took away bacon, and cheese, and corn, and leaf-tobacco, and other things which the Dutchman grew; and now and then the schooner brought a Dutch paper, which delighted the heart of the owner of Rotterdam for months, yea, even for years. A whole week did it take Andrew Brock to load and unload, with the assistance of his crew and the well-fed negroes of the establishment. But Mein Herr never grumbled. He had some one to drink with him, to smoke with him, and to sit with him. Not that when Captain Brock sat down before him they ever roused themselves to any greater exchange of intellectuality than a few remarks relative to the Hollands or the tobacco. But then there is sociability in company which even a silent Dutchman can appreciate, and Von Bischoff was on such occasions, eminently happy.

For some years previous to the commencement of our narrative, Von Bischoff received every month, by the hand of Andrew Brock, a letter of some pages in length, written in a clear hand-writing, but with all the delicacy and elegance of woman's usual style. Peter looked at them gravely, and with some little alarm, and at length found courage to open them. He read them with a solemn countenance, but with tears glistening in his eyes, and always made up his mind to write an answer next time. But though Peter could indite with facility an invoice, or a business letter, an epistle which had to deal in sentiment and feeling was something out of his way, and required consideration. And so Peter went on considering for three years; and little Katharine, the author of the documents in question, received no other reply to her affectionate outbursts of filial duty, save promises to write next time, kind wishes, and handsome presents.

"Katharine is eighteen, she says," exclaimed Andrew Brock one day, taking his pipe from his mouth for a minute—"and thinks it time she should come home."

"Eighteen!" replied Peter, opening his little eyes to their extreme width, and looking in truth unutterable things—"eighteen! Her mother was married at that age."

"I'll marry her," said Andrew Brock gravely. "She is pretty, and as lively as a kitten."

"Ah!" responded Peter, without noticing the offer of the skipper; "lively! Just like her mother, I suppose. These English have quicksilver in their veins. But she is a woman now: she must come home."

"Give me the order to receive her," continued Captain Brock, who understood clearly that his overtures were rejected for the present, and, like his patron was not inclined to waste words in explanation.

Mein Herr did all that was necessary: sent the money for the schooling, a female servant to accompany her, and two lines to his daughter, requesting her to come home, and declaring himself very glad to see her. There was a little hypocrisy in this, for Peter felt considerable uneasiness about the matter. During the two years that his young English wife had lived his life had been miserable. She was a joyous, young, merry thing, who would have given untold happiness to any man who could have appreciated her. She was always singing, dancing, or running about. She could never stand still and the methodical Dutchman was miserable. Worst of all she made him laugh, and that made his stomach ache, he said, which was an alarming sign of future illness.—About a year after giving birth to a lovely child, Mary Bischoff was drowned while crossing over to New Rotterdam. She was standing on the taffrail, trying in her girlish way, to catch a glimpse of a large fish by the side, when her foot slipprd, overboard she went, and being swept away by the rapid current was seen no more.

The next evening the bereaved husband sat in his bower thinking of the sudden loss he had sustained of one he had loved with all the love of which he was capable.

"*Mein Gott!*" he cried aloud, "I am very sorry. But there is comfort in all things; I shall be quiet now.—What a pity she was so lively. But she would have killed me; so I suppose it is all for the best."

Was it the wind, or was it a sigh that made the Dutchman start? But though he rose and looked around he saw nothing. But his unfeeling speech had sufficient effect on his feelings to make him believe that the ghost of his drowned Mary had reproached him in this gentle way. This belief made him turn to little Kate with sorrowful love. But soon he could not bear the sight of her. Before a week the memory of the winsome ways, the pleasant smile, the jocund laugh of his charming wife had melted the heart of the young Dutchman, and Peter would willingly have once more lost all his peace and tranquility to have been teazed even into leanness by his pretty Mary. But it was too late. The water yielded not up its dead, and Kate was sent to nurse, and after that to school.

Some years beyond this, Peter, whose ruling passion was money, was accosted by a strange sailor, who made him a proposition. What it was no man ever knew.—But Peter grew suddenly wealthy, lent money to all who needed it, retired from business, and took up his residence at New Rotterdam. For some years he seemed far from happy; he was always on the lookout as if for some one. But by degrees, as no one came, he grew easier in his mind, and at last seemed to forget every cause of unhappiness, and waxed fatter, being more contented and satisfied than ever. He still lent money to good houses; but Captain Andrew transacted his business for him, collected his accounts, had his bonds signed, and did every thing which was needful. Every month he brought home all that had been repaid in interest or principal during the month, and took back all that Peter consented to put out to interest. Richer and richer grew our Dutchman, for not only his money, but his vast estates brought him in profit.

The 1st of May was the day on which Katharine was expected home. It was a bright and sunny morning.—Peter ate his dinner with his usual method, after ordering a luxurious tea to be ready at three o'clock, the hour at which the schooner was expected to arrive. At two precisely he was in his bower with pipe and glass. He lit the one and took a sip at the other, and then looked around. His pipe dropped from his mouth and almost out of his hand as he saw two schooners headed for the port of New Rotterdam, at the usual distance. They were so exactly alike that Peter was puzzled to know which was which. What could this mean? There was some mystery about the matter. There was, he was sure, going to be trouble and vexation and his equanimity would surely be disturbed.

"That it should happen on this very first of May 17—," he cried; "the birth day"——

But why is he so pale and trembling, why does he lay down his pipe; why does he gulp down his drink, and, buttoning his pockets, assume an air of sullen defiance, as if prepared to defend them with terrible energy?

"My Heavens!" he exclaimed, "it is the 1st of May 17—; Katharine's birthday, and the anniversary—— What will become of me?"

The usually rubicund and merry face of the Dutchman grew pale, all the commonly suffused red congregating on the top of his large nose, his eyes twinkled with angry vehemence, and an awful frown of alarming potent collected on his brow. His glance never left the two schooners, which came on exactly abreast, with their flags flying, and heading exactly for the port of New Rotterham. Peter now recognised that of Brock by the oft-mended sails, those of the other being spick-and-span new of white duck; while the vessel itself had a smart and natty appearance. Mein Her von Bischoff sank down upon his arm-chair in deep thought. His unlit pipe was between his teeth, his replenished glass was untouched. He could distinguish something on the deck of Andrew Brock's schooner which made his heart leap. It was a figure which carried him back 16 years. It was the same size, in the same dress; and the Dutchman could have sworn it was her who, after twenty-four months of wedded life, had found a watery grave. The schooner came nearer and nearer, and Peter Bischoff rose as usual to walk down to the very edge of the water.—The small craft was brought up in the wind, stood still, and then was with wonderful rapidity moored by the negroes to the shore.

"My father," said a soft, ringing, silvery voice in Peter's ear, that made him look round in amazement, for he could have sworn it was the voice of the dead—"my father, here is your Katharine, your Kate."

Merciful Heaven! It was the same hair, the same eyes, the same voice, the same form, and Peter turned away and wept bitterly, Dutchman and phlegmatic as he was.

"What is the matter?" asked Katharine, much amazed.

"You are so like what your poor mother was," replied the father.

"Dear papa, and do you mourn for her still?" said his rosy-cheeked, fair-haired, light, air-stepped daughter!

"I do. I never shall forget the wicked relief I felt at being quiet. But that very unnatural joy was my punishment. Years, my child, had healed the wound; but you have reopened it."

O what a smile of unutterable love came from that child's face as the Dutchman thus spoke of her mother! She caught him round the neck, she *kissed* him, she laughed, she chattered like a monkey, and then ran with noisome glee to see what the house was like.

"Well, Captain Andrew, what is the meaning of this schooner following you, and anchoring 200 yards off our port?"

"The Devil blister its black sides!" said Andrew Brock fiercely; "it has followed me from New York like a leech. It has never been fifty yards apart; sometimes it would come so close I thought we should touch. It is a rich Englishman, I know: the Captain is a little handsome fellow with smart curly whiskers; I fancy he has come in chase of Katharine."

"Little man, smart curly whiskers, in love with my daughter: *der teufel*, I will kill him!" and Peter Bischoff looked as angry as he had done some hours before.—"But I don't understand such impudence. What can he want?"

There lay the strange schooner in the stream, riding at anchor about 200 yards distant. It was an elegant and graceful craft, with low hull, tall, raking masts, white duck sails, a clean, well holy-stoned deck and all that air of natty seamanship which is peculiarly English.—Peter shook his head, and looked as if he expected to see some sign of life on board. But not a soul was on deck—not a sign of life was visible. The schooner lay still and silently at anchor, as if wholly abandoned by man.

"Very odd," said the Dutch skipper.

"Very," replied Peter: "come and take tea."

Away walked our two portly friends up the garden towards the house, musing with very different feelings relative to the advent of the strange schooner. The Dutch skipper saw only a rival in love and trade in the English sailor, but Peter saw something far more serious; but what it was, unfortunately, he could not communicate to any one. They found Katharine roaring with laughter at the astonishment of the negro female servants when she began upsetting a whole system of her father's arrangements, of which she did not approve. First a chair did not please her; then a table; then a heap of old china was not in a position to satisfy her; and with her own hands and those of her alarmed assistants all was in process of alteration.

As Peter entered the negresses stopped, looking at him with an air of uneasy doubt.

"Make haste, Darkness," said Katharine, with her rich merry laugh, that still made her father's heart leap, and still moistened his eyes.

"Obey your new mistress," exclaimed Peter quietly: "I give no further orders here. Katharine, my daughter, rules the house."

The negresses laughingly and cheerfully prepared to obey; but Kate had changed her mind for the minute, and checking them, bade them prepare tea. Down sat the two Dutchmen, one on each side of Kate—the one to admire and gaze at her in fixed silence, the other to make desperate love. Peter was a handsome man of forty, and would have looked well, making himself into a beau—but the skipper was as ugly a man as you would find in the land, too fond by far of his glass, which Peter did not altogether abuse, though he, too, might more wisely have been a little more abstinate. So Kate laughed heartily at his compliments; asked him if he was not ashamed to dream of marriage at his age, when he should be thinking of a future life—a man of fifty is quite [illegible] —and only became uproarious in her mirth when he got a little angry. Peter would have laughed if he could, but he had a dim perception now of all he had really lost sixteen years before: he knew how what joy might have been his if his wife had been spared to him, and again, as it did ever, his heart reproached him with that unfeeling speech of his the evening after her death.

The tea seemed never likely to finish: Peter kept asking for fresh cups, and fresh slices of hot cake, and eating them slowly, as if he never tired of being helped by his beloved child, whose little hands, stirring his tea and cutting his cake, seemed to take it twice as pleasant.—Andrew Brock tried to imitate him, but he was too fond of brandy and water to be able to do so. It was in vain that gallantry made him try a third cup: he could not manage it. About seven, Kate, who was weary, retired to rest; and Andrew Brock, for the same reason, followed her example. Peter Bischoff remained alone with his pipe and his glasses.

There sat the Dutchman in his cloud of smoke, puffing away out of a bowl of huge dimensions, and quaffing his grog with more gusto than usual. He was not happy. The return of his daughter had brought to his mind the days of his courtship—all that was pleasant in his married life, all its charms, all the excellences and pleasant qualities of Mary Bischoff, while none of her faults were remembered: then he thought of the anniversary of the 1st of May—to him one always of painful import; and as he smoked and drank the good man dozed away, half asleep, half awake, with all manner of queer beings around him. Presently some one seemed to call him, but so faintly he could scarcely hear, and he fell quite into a heavy slumber.

"Peter Bischoff, Peter Bischoff!" said a voice again in a shrill tone which made him start.

Peter sat upright and looked wildly around; he then clearly distinguished some one tapping at the window in a mysterious way. As usual, all the servants were gone to bed and Peter Bischoff was alone.

"Who is there?" said he in a low tone.

"I," replied a half-shrill, half-gruff voice—"the sailor of the island."

"Peter Bischoff groaned; but seeming to resign himself to his fate, went to the door, unbarred it, and gave admission to the stranger. A well-made little man, of about six-and-thirty, with light curly whiskers, a cap, a round jacket, and loose trousers, and a sash supporting pistols and dirk, walked quietly in, entered the smoking-room, sat himself down in the portly Dutchman's arm-chair, and looked at him with his clear, piercing blue eyes with an air of considerable curiosity and surprise.

"How odd you look!" said the English sailor laughing; "as if you expected me, yet did not like the visit."

"Quite prepared to see you," replied the Dutchman.

"How you're changed in sixteen years!" said the other: "fat, grey-haired, red-nose—can't say you're improved."

"Mere matter of taste," said the Dutchman.

"Exactly. But to business. Do you recollect the 1st of May fifteen years since?".

"Yes; there must have been such a day," observed the Dutchman.

"Glad you are willing to own that. But allow me to refresh your memory;—In the year 17—, 16 years ago, living in a small hut on Long Island, I discovered a treasure in my garden, buried there by pirates I suppose"—

"So you said at the time," mused the Dutchman.

"And so I say now!" exclaimed the English sailor shrilly. "I should have declared the discovery to the state, but I didn't. I thought a provision for my old age of more importance than the enriching of a corporation; so I looked round for an honest, upright, but hard man, who could make the best of my money until I wanted it, and rumor brought me to you."

"Exactly," groaned the Dutchman.

"I came over to you in my schooner, in which I traded down the coast, and told you that I had made the discovery. You never advised me to make it public, but offered me 5 per cent for my money as long as I liked. I preferred wandering just then to settling down, and I accepted: I brought you over to the island, handed you the money, you gave me a receipt: here it is—I want my money. The 1st of May 18—is not yet come; the sixteen years when it was to be yours, if unclaimed are not past.

"Exactly," said the Dutchman.

"You are ready, I suppose?" exclaimed the English sailor: "£10,000 net 5 per cent, for fourteen years is £17,000."

"*Mein Gott!*" said the Dutchman with a deep sigh.

"I understand; it is not pleasant to give up so round a sum. Suppose we strike a bargain?"

"*Hein!*" cried Peter rousing himself.

"What do you say to a swap, Mien Herr von Bischoff! Your daughter against the £17,000!"

"See you blistered first!" cried the Dutchman in a loud and thundering voice.

"What!" said the sailor, much surprised, "you prefer your daughter to your money?"

"Of course I do, young man!" exclaimed Peter Von Bischoff; "and you shall strip me of my fortune, ere you shall rob me of her."

"Suppose I denounce you as having secreted treasure?" said the sailor gruffly.

"Do so, and the teufel take you!" thundered the Dutchman.

"Pay me my money then," said the sailor; "here is your receipt. Here is the sack in which I intend to carry away my gold."

The Dutchman looked fiercely at him, but did not move. To part with £17,000 was dreadful, but to promise his daughter to a man he did not know was worse.

"Well," asked the sailor, "what do you decide?"

"Nothing!" said the Dutchman in angry embarrassment.

"My dear papa," exclaimed Kate, bursting into the room, "what is the matter? I hear you quarrelling with Captain Andrew; what has he been doing?"

"Go to bed," said Peter Bischoff much annoyed, "my dear Kate! I am engaged in business with a stranger."

"A stranger!" cried Katharine in wild and passionate accents; "do you say a stranger? Oh, my mother! why have you come in this disguise?"

"Your mother! what did you say?" said Peter pale and trembling.

"Yes my dear father!" replied Katharine; "and after what you said to-day, you must indeed be proud and happy."

"Proud and happy!" said Mary Bischoff sternly. Then why have I been dead to him for sixteen years? Why, when I fell overboard and was picked up, and was coming home, did I hear him say, "It is all for the best?"

"Because I was a fool! because I knew not the happiness I lost that day; because I loved my ease and quiet, I seemed glad for a moment. But explain all this. I shall go mad! How are you here? Are you Mary, or are you the sailor? What is the object of your lending me money? But no; I am an idiot to ask you. This is some trick. It would be too much happiness—too much;"

"Do I hear aright?" cried Mary, looking at her husband and her child. "Is it possible that you really love me?"

"Mother," said Kate solemnly, "if you had heard and seen him this morning you would not have doubted him;" and drawing the sham sailor on one side she spoke earnestly in a whisper.

In a minute more the sailor's whiskers fell off, his cap was removed, and but that the face was browned, a little plumper, and the form a little rounder, Peter Von Bischoff saw before him the same loved being who, sixteen years before, had [illegible] beneath the waters of the Hudson. But Peter had no time to speak, for Kate drew her away. Overcome by his emotions, the merchant sank into his arm chair.

"It is my wife or her ghost, as sure as I'm a Dutchman!" he cried.

In a few minutes Kate and Mary returned, the latter having hurriedly changed her garb, and Peter knew her once more. He took both their hands, unable to speak, and gazed at them with surprise and affection. His little eyes stood out prominently in his head; he looked fist at one and then at the other, and then drawing his wife to his bosom, kissed her earnestly.

"Tell me all about it," said he, rising with a tremendous effort, and offering her a chair. "My dear love, welcome home!"

"To say, Peter that I am surprised is to say little. I am very happy, very proud, even after so many years, to be united to my husband. When I fell overboard sixteen years ago I was swept away by the current instead of sinking, and was picked up by a fisherman whose canoe you could not see in the dark. I lay all night in his hut, nursed by his wife and daughter. Towards the afternoon I was better, and was brought home in the canoe. The man set me on shore on the low bench, and I walked up here with the wicked intention of frightening you with my ghost. Just as I reached the bower I heard you speak. Never shall I forget that moment. It seemed that my girlish spirits made you unhappy, and that you looked upon my death as rather fortunate than otherwise. I resolved never to let you know I was alive, my pride revolted at the idea of being a burden to a man who rejoiced at my supposed death. I would have taken my child; but I loved you still, and wanted to see my child well brought up. You knew that my father had been a sailor, and even that it was rumored he had been hard upon the Spaniards in the Indies. I had been often long voyages with him. I assumed the dress of a man at once, as the best disguise and the surest way of getting on. I shipped on board a trading boat which went to Long Island, where my father had died. I sought his house, now mine, and made it my head quarters Arranging the house one day I found a letter to myself hidden in an old box. It was put there in the provision that his daughter might marry and not be happy. It told me of the hidden treasure. I saw in this unexpected wind fall a future fortune for my child. I knew you to be a man capable of doubling it. You know the rest. But I could not bear not to see Katharine. I went to school—the mistress knew me well—I told my story, and she agreed to let me see my child as often as I liked. My child loved me dearly. Every voyage—and they were only along the coast:—I put off my male garb, and spent some hours with Kate. When she was old enough to understand, I explained the reason of my parting with you, but, as you well know, without seeking to diminish the child's affection for its father."

"God bless you!" said the Dutchman.

"And so you mean to take back your runaway wife?" replied Mary, sidling up to him.

"*Mein Gott!*" you don't want to go?" exclaimed Peter, anxiously.

"But I am as merry and wild as ever. Kate and I romp together like two kittens."

"So much the better," said the Dutchman, whose eyes looked very moist. "The house is yours: do as you like: only forgive my sins—I did not mean them—and you may dance on your head if you like."

"I do forgive you Peter. I would do so simply to quiet those imploring little eyes of Kate's" replied Mary; "but I do so from my heart—on one condition."

"Anything you like," said Peter with enthusiasm.

"The fact is, when I came here it was not with any intention of making myself known. I had heard it rumored that you intended to marry Kate to old Andrew Brock, at all events, he said so"——

"Old porpoise," growled Peter indignantly.

"I am glad to hear you had no such intention."

"See him drowned first!" said Mein Herr von Bischoff.

"For I, my dear husband, have one ready for Kate. He is a young Englishman—a clever, handsome, lively, pleasant fellow. You like ease; he likes work. Make him manager of your estates: you have plenty of money; you can enlarge and improve them"——

"But it is your money"——

"No, Peter; it is yours in trust for Kate. She will be happy to share our home. By and by we can build her a house on the port, and then years hence when we really do die"——

"Hush, mother!" cried Kate eagerly. "Talk of anything else."

"We'll talk of your marriage then"——

"Yes!" exclaimed Peter, who was in a rapturous state of mind. "And won't we dance; and have a fine time of it!" and the Dutchman actually rose, seized his wife and daughter by the hand, and, amid shouts of laughter, began dancing round the room. They tried to stop him, but in vain; he was too much for them. At length however, he was out of breath, and sank into an arm-chair.

"Let's have some supper," said he suddenly, "and drink to the health of the mistress of the house. Holla! ho! Up there, Grats, Joseph, William, Ebony, Alice. Be stiring; look alive!" and seizing his walking-stick, the Dutchman began banging the table with a settled energy which made his wife smile. It was a strong proof of his love; for he hereby declared that he abandoned willingly all his ideas of phlegmatic comfort, and authorised those he loved to be henceforth as uproarious, mirthful as they pleased.

"Your father is going mad!" said Mary laughing.

"With happiness, mamma," replied Kate, joining their hands, and gazing at them with such exquisite smile of joy as made both embrace her fondly.

A happy man from that day was Mein Herr von Bischoff. He never looked grave again, for fear of making his family fancy he was tired of their mirth. When he unexpectly found the house filled during the next ten years by little children—both his daughter's and his own—he certainly did look at them with somewhat of a serious expression of countenance; but when he caught his wife or daughter's eye fixed on him, he would laugh heartily, and winking at both exclaim with genuine delight: "It's all for the best!"

Turkish Notions of Domestic Happiness.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

ASIA MINOR, Sept. 20, 1851.

I have before spoken of the morals of the higher classes of Turkish society, such as Pachas of one, two or three tails, Beys, dignitaries, courtiers, governors, kaimakams, muftis, dervishes, counsellors, generals, admirals—in one word, the nobles and the rich. But you have, perhaps, forgotten it; or your readers have; or some months' sojourn in this country has taught me more than I knew when I first wrote; or, finally; I cannot draw a likeness of the second class without previously speaking of the first. Accordingly you will endeavor to forgive me if I repeat myself, and you will make allowance for the difficulty of the subject, since there are things to be said of it for which there are no fitting words in our pure and refined language. How shall I be explicit and not shock my readers with the revolting truth? Let me confess that I should prefer to have any other topic for my pen rather than a Pacha's view of domestic happiness. But this forms a very important feature in the present condition of the East and therefore cannot be omitted.

Did you ever hear any thing of the late Sultan Mahamoud's private life? I dare say you have, and you are certainly aware that in the last years of his life the dignities of his court were lavished, not upon the worthiest, but upon the handsomest of his subjects. Well, the custom of the Sultan is sure to become, *ipso facto*, the universal fashion, and so it was. If the Sultan had fine youths for his chamberlains, butlers, head grooms, and even ministers, the Pachas and grandees in general had fine youths for their secretaries, servants, coachmen, boatmen, pages and slaves. The Moslem law has no blame for this, and its lawful interpreter approves it without restraint.

Every Turk longs for children. Why, is still a mystery to me. Their daughters are sometimes given away, sometimes sold, or sometimes married before they reach what we call the age of discretion, and their parents see no more of them. Their sons are not taken from them, but they follow their own will, and take no heed of the distress of their parents when age or misfortune has fallen upon them. I really do not know, nor can I guess why Turks so much wish to have children; but wish them they do, and accordingly they marry the first wife, then the second, and than the third, and so on till they die. It is not true that a good Mussulman cannot marry more than four times. He cannot, in end, marry more than that number of maidens, but he is not only allowed, but obliged to marry the woman, whether slave or free, who has born him a child.

I went some time ago, to visit a very old and venerable *Mufti*, (a sort of Mahommedan bishop,) who enjoys the public esteem and respect. I found him, indeed, a fine and pleasing old man, rather bent down from age, but smiling benevolently, and talking affably to all; his fine, transparent blue eyes, his white flowing beard, his large snow-white turban, his scarlet robe, all were imposing, and I felt quite inclined to like the old gentleman who had no superstition in his religion, and acknowledged, with perfect simplicity and good temper, that he did not follow the rigid prescriptions of the Ramazan, (Mohammedan Lent,) but deemed it as well to give a little money to the poor, and to eat whatever his exhausted nature required. When I first entered his drawing-room, I saw a little girl of about 6 or 7 years old standing by his side and leaning against him in a very familiar manner. I thought at first, it was his grand-daughter, but knowing the peculiarities of my Eastern hosts, I said, as candidly as I could: "Is that your daughter, sir?" "Yes, it is," he replied, "and this boy," (pointing to a baby just entering the room) "is my son, and I have a still younger one." "Ah!" said I, "I am sure you have had many;" "Many," interupted the old man, shaking with laughter; "so many that I don't know the number."—Then one of his followers, a sort of body-guard, took up the thread of conversation, adding, with a hearty laugh—"Oh! he has children everywhere: here, at Stamboul, at Bagdad, at Angora, at

was much too lovely for her lord. But to return to the Pachas and other *Mussulman Richelieus* and *Lovelaces*. Every one of them must have one child a year at least, and this seems to be the sole domestic affection with which they are endowed. Friendship, companionship, are unknown things to the followers of the Prophet.—Where their interest or their pleasure calls them they go. They know nothing of the heart-felt satisfaction of living beside one person, woman, or man who possesses our confidence, and shares in our joys as well as in our sorrows. In his fellowbeings each Mussulman looks for himself; he understands sensations, but is perfectly unaware of the existence of sentiment. Esteem, respect, are words without meaning, since sacrifice is not worshipped by the true believers, and nothing is worthy of admiration, and of the sentiments derived from admiration, except sacrifice accomplished from a virtuous and disinterested motive. Deprived of such moral resources, of such moral food, what is left to poor human nature but to enjoy?—to enjoy in the most material, gross, brutal sense of the word? Such is the lot reserved to the true Mussulman; nay, even to the intelligent Mussulman, who knows his creed, and understands the philosophy of its doctrines.—Cease to wonder, then, if you see the most learned and intelligent Mussulman, tired of the society and quarrels of women, preferring to them the less monotonous conversation of Ganymedes. Cease to wonder, then, if you see a great number of young men, thirsting with ambition and not knowing how to reach honorably the summit after which they aspire, sell themselves, body and soul, to the arbiters of their future fortune! And why do I use the word *honestly?* Is there such a thing as honesty in a world where self-gratification is the only rule of life, the only aim to which every one dedicates himself. Sultan Mahamoud showed the way; his son follows him: what can their courtiers do but imitate them? Good—Evil—what do these words mean? Nothing; alas, in this unhappy country.

I have not yet seen a noble or rich Turk—a young Turk, I mean—enjoying a vigorous and healthy constitution. The youngest, the finest, are the very picture of premature decay. Thin to transparency or obese to immobility, pale or suffused with a feverish tint, their heads bald, their low and trembling voices, their lusterless eyes, all inform you that the two servants leading their aid, and supporting them under each arm when they attempt to rise and walk, are not a mere matter of ceremony, but of necessity. You can hardly see them before noon, till which hour they recline upon sofas in their haremes, surrounded by a female court, who neglect nothing that can amuse their masters. Twelve is the visiting hour: and the applicants and clients who are in waiting in the ante chamber of his excellency, see him arrive at last, half carried by attendants, and followed by a numerous suite. Chibouks, sweetmeats and coffee, are distributed among the levee, and the master of the house never ceases drinking, except to smoke. When the clock strikes four, the visitors depart, and others come. These are the inmates, and the gates are closed. From four to a late hour of the night, nobody dare intrude on the debauch of the Eastern Epicurean and his favorites. They eat, they drink wine and liquor, they dance, they invent refinements of debauchery. What can be the day of men whose nights are so employed? I must draw the curtain, for my heart is sickening. In my next letter I will leave the higher classes for the poor and low, where human nature still exists.

CHRISTOE TRIVULZIO DI BELGIOJOSO.

Gen. Sam Houston.

The Louisville *Democrat*, (the leading Democratic journal of the State of Kentucky) speaks in glowing terms of the brave old veteran towards whom millions of hearts beat in sympathy:

"We give this morning a sketch of an address lately made by Gen. Houston of Texas, at his own home in Huntsville. We only regret that we have not the speech itself. Houston is one of the most remarkable men of the age. His biography is more like a romance than real history. In his early life, a soldier brave and heroic as Cæsar, he attracted the attention of the hero and sage of the Hermitage, whose admiration and friendship he ever retained. His civil career opened with brilliant prospects; but the clouds of adversity came over him in the prime of life, and for years he was exiled from the public eye. A less dauntless spirit than Houston's would have sunk under such misfortune; but he soon appeared again, the leader of the forlorn hope against despotism upon our borders. Nothing could be more desperate than the cause of Texas when Houston took command of a handful of men against the combined forces of Mexico. He had no funds and no civil power to provide the sinews of war, or to control the movements of the army. Upon his single will hang the fortunes of the embryo republic. His skill and moderation repressed the ardor and inconsiderate action of his undisciplined troops. When the hour came, he struck the blow, and the tyrant fell. Santa Anna had forfeited his life, and the Texans were exasperated to the last degree. His life he owes to Houston, who saved him when none other could. No achievement, perhaps, shows more clearly a commanding genius. His subsequent career at the head of a new republic illustrates a new character. His self-reliance, his unflinching integrity, saved Texas from disasters that would have overwhelmed her. No popular excitement, no ephemeral applause, and no hope of gain could seduce him into the projects of enthusiastic or unscrupulous men to the injury of his country. Frequently he stood almost alone, proof against threats and persuasions, with no guide but his own sagacity, and no support but his own unconquerable will. Time demonstrated the wisdom of his counsels and the virtue of his patriotism. No man has been more libelled and abused; yet none has been less affected by the tongue of slander. Malice has hurled its sharfts at him thick as hail, but they have fallen harmless at his feet.

Since he has been in the Senate of the U. S., his course has been observed through the length and breadth of this republic. He never shunned responsibility, nor attempted to win popularity by double dealing. His merit is his sound practical sagacity and lofty independence. His course was undisguised, with no attempt to win notoriety by making himself the champion of any theory or any scheme of legislation. He advocated the Missouri compromise until he saw it was impracticable, and then sustained the measures of adjustment which the country has approved. He has a high appreciation of the value of the Union, without that idolatrous veneration which is captivated with the word Union without its conditions.

In short, if you want a man who can stand the storms of adversity and the smiles of prosperity, endowed by nature with a capacity and self-reliance that enables him to pursue the even tenor of his way in seasons of trial and perplexity that make the stoutest quail, you can find just such an one in Gen. Sam Houston. We know of no living statesman who possesses more practical sagacity, more of that capacity for decision and prompt action which so much endeared the name of Jackson to the people of the United States.

PROGRESS OF AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.—The Dry Goods Reporter, after noticing the production of prints after the style of high-priced French goods, observes:

"One after another the manufactures of Europe are obliged to retire from the field, leaving American producers to supply American consumers. First we obtained the market on brown cottons, and the production of bleached goods followed as a natural sequence. We then attempted prints. The victory on these goods is within our grasp already.—Importer after importer is abandoning the importation of the British article. We next attempted the cassimere fabric, and have reduced the importation so low that none besides those engaged in supplying tailors can import them to advantage, and even they dare not repeat an order. The shawl-making was believed by Samuel Lawrence, Esq., to be a business that could be profitably carried on among ourselves. The correctness of his judgement is attested by those noble structures, the Bay State Mills, and those beautiful fabrics now exhibiting in the Fair of the American Institute. Last, though not least, came the manufactures of de laines and cashmeres. We have not yet succeeded in closing the market against the imported article, but we have succeeded in commanding a full share of the attention of purchasers; and ere another year rolls round the foreign producer will find that, to maintain the volume of his sales, he must reduce the cost of production."

COL FREMONT.—The St. Louis *Union* of the 17th says:—"Col. Fremont has completed and confirmed the sale of his Mariposa tract of gold land in California. The sale was made to a company in London for one million of dollars, one hundred thousand of which, (that being the first installment,) was to be paid to Col. Fremont in the city of New York on or about the 15th of this month. Colonel Fremont may now be considered among the wealthiest millionaires of the United States. He has, besides the Mariposa tract just sold a vast amount of property in San Francisco.

☞ When neighbor Jones went into dinner the other day, he found on of his *apprentices* in the kitchen, quietly rolling up his sleeves. "What are you going to do?" said Jones. "Oh," quietly responded the boy, "I am going to dive down into the pot to see if I can find the bean that soup was made from!"

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 22, 1851.

Terms of the Judges of the Supreme Court.

According to the requirements of the enactment under which the new Judges of the Supreme Court were elected Messrs. Black, Gibson, Lewis, Lowrie, and Coulter, assembled at *Harrisburg* on the 14th, and proceeded to draw for their respective terms of office. Judge Black drew the 3 years term, Judge Lewis 6; Gibson 9; Lowrie 12; and Coulter 15. Some of our colemporaries say that the new Supreme Court will meet in bane on the first Monday in December. This is a mistake, they meet on the *second* Monday.

New York Election.

We begin to see day-light in the New York election. It is now definitely settled that the Democrats have carried six out of eight state officers, and have a pretty fair chance for the other two when the official is counted. Our friend WELCH, of the Buffalo *Republic*, who was candidate for Treasurer, is the closest run. According to the whig claim he is only defeated by 60, while other accounts elect him by 11. We hope he is elected. At all events, after all the crowing of the whigs, the result is *glorious—a regular California affair.*

☞ The Pittsburgh *Post* "wishes to have no controversy with any *professedly* Democratic paper;" at least so it says in an article headed, "The Erie Observer." Now it is very easy for the *Post* to be thus gratified. All it has to do is to cease misrepresenting the Democracy of the State by claiming *its* victories as the victories of a particular man. Let the *Post* do this, and we will guarantee that no paper, whether it is a "professed" Democratic paper like the "Erie Observer," or a simon pure Democratic paper like the *Post*, will seek a controversy with it. The "professed" *Democratic papers of the State*, "The Erie Observer" included, do not intend, however, to submit to the *Post's* claim that Col. Bigler's election is a Buchanan triumph, or any indication of his strength in the State. By the by, what does the *Post* mean by its more than insinuation that "The Erie Observer" is *only* a "professedly democratic paper?" Is it possessed with the same idea that every paper that prefers some other candidate than Mr. Buchanan, or every man who does not believe in the infallibility of that gentleman, and pay court to his body guard, Forney, Brawley & Co., are not of the democratic party?—only "professing democrats"? It would appear so; yet one could scarcely conceive of a more certain way of accomplishing the very result the *Post* most deprecates—Mr. Buchanan's defeat. But enough of this. We desire no controversy with the *Post*, but at the same time we will submit to no injustice at its hands. Twenty-two years service among the Democratic journals of the State, and over eight year's labor in the Editorial harness by the present Editor, do not entitle "The Erie Observer" to be sneered at as a "professedly democratic paper."

E. A. Penniman, Esq., and the Gauge Law.

We find in the *Pennsylvanian* a letter from E. A. Penniman, Esq., ex-member of the Legislature from Philadelphia county, addressed to J. P. Brawley, of Crawford county, on the Gauge Law of the last session. It is an answer, we suppose, to the letter of Senator Fernon, of the same county, published in the *Observer* on the 25th ult. Mr. P. is a somewhat noted politician of the Democratic school, but unfortunately for his own personal welfare, though perhaps fortunately for the party, he is so given to hobbies that his otherwise respectable talents are rather a detriment to him than otherwise. Like most men with a crotchet in his head, he is possessed of a very exalted idea of his own importance, and is ready at all times, asked or unasked, to give his opinion, or "render a reason." The present manifesto is a notable case in point. He does not write, he says, for the mere purpose of controverting Mr. Fernon's positions, but because the subject was brought before the recent Sunbury and Erie Convention, but at so late a period that it was impossible for *him* to do justice to the subject—he, therefore, embraces the opportunity offered by the publication of Mr. Fernon's letter of "spreading himself" on paper. We are really sorry Mr. P. did not have an opportunity of "doing justice" to the subject before the said Convention, for we are very certain he has not done so now; and we have a strong suspicion he is not able to do so at all. But as Mr. E. A. Penniman is only a private individual, possessing neither influence at home, and very little if any abroad, the effort before us, such as it is, is important only so far as it is an *advertisement* to the New York and Boston railroad interests that its author is at their service, for a reasonable consideration, to act as a member of the "third house," since his constituents will not consent to his again acting in that capacity in any other. In other words, Mr. P. undoubtedly is out of employment, and if he can make a good winter's work by boring for the repeal of the Gauge Law, we do not know that we ought to blame him much. New York and Boston capitalists have a few dimes to spare, it is said, to accomplish their darling scheme of heading off the Sunbury road, and we do not see why E. A. Penniman may not profit by their credulity as well as any other man. We have no fears that the Gauge Law will be disturbed—not the least—and if it should be, the New York companies would be just as far from the accomplishment of their wishes as they were before. But, as we have just said, there is no danger of the Gauge Law being disturbed. This discussion—(for it will be seen by a letter in another column from Mr. Senator Fernon, that this *advertisement* of Penniman's has been answered)—will serve to direct the attention of the whole State to the matter, and thus prevent the very thing Boston and New York are trying to accomplish. The question is so manifestly one in which the whole State is interested—is so fraught with good or evil to her railroad interests—that it is only to be properly understood by the people to render repeal impossible. Such of our citizens, therefore, as have been alarmed by this demonstration on the part of Mr. P. can throw their fears to the winds. We have only to remain firm ourselves, and all will be well.

☞ Ex-Governor Jones has been elected to the U. S. Senate from Tennessee, *vice* Mr. Turney. A capital selection. He is the gallant and talented young whig who beat James K. Polk in two successive contests for Governor. Hon. Thomas H. Benton was in Pittsburgh when the intelligence arrived, and expressed himself gratified.—*Gazette.*

We clip the above from the *Gazette* for the purpose of instituting a comparison and correcting its history. Ex-Governor Jones received every democratic vote in the Tennessee legislature but two. They looked upon him as being as well qualified as any whig in the state, and knowing the whigs had a majority and could elect their candidate, they complimented Mr. Jones with their votes In this they did right Now we want the *Gazette* to point to a single instance where the whigs, under like circumstances, have acted thus magnanimous, or even approached it. Such an instance is not on record in the history of that party. It is sufficient that a man is a "loco-foco" to arrouse their opposition, even though they know that opposition can accomplish nothing. So much for the contrast: now we will correct the *Gazette's* history a little. Ex-Governor Jones did *not* "beat James K. Polk in two successive contests for Governor." The first time Mr. Polk was a candidate for Governor he was opposed by Gov. Cannon—he, however, "spiked that cannon," and was elected. This was in 1839. In 1841 he was a candidate for re-election, but was defeated by Jones. Whether Mr. Benton "expressed himself gratified" because of the election of a man who had "beat James K. Polk in two successive contests for Governor," or because Mr. Jones is a very worthy man, is not so clear; in either case it is not material.

☞ OUR NEW JUDGE.—The Hon. JOHN GALBRAITH was in town during the fore part of last week. He looks younger since the election, and bears his triumph with dignity. His official duties will commence on the 1st of December; and, unless there should exist some necessity for an adjourned Court in the interim, he will preside over the first regular term next February.—*Crawford Democrat.*

The Two Parties Contrasted.

The New York *Courier and Enquirer* is very much exercised in spirit about Democrats' rejoicing. It does not like to hear them, and candidly thinks they have nothing substantial to rejoice over. It says we may count up our long list of victories, but what have we gained? What principle have we established? What measure have we secured? We do not know as we, an humble country Editor, ought to lift up our eyes to the *Courier and Enquirer*, but we cannot help thinking that the Democracy have at least "gained" as much as the whigs—have established just about as many principles, and secured pretty near as many measures, in the elections just closed. And as for the *Courier's* hopes of future difficulty in our ranks on account of the "motely group of aspirants," as it is pleased to style the Democratic candidates for the Presidency, we can assure it that the difficulty it apprehends is a mere phantasy of its own conjecture, originating no doubt in the wish being further to the thought.

The *Courier* wants to know what "principles" we have established, and then exultingly asks, "what approach" have we made "toward selecting a Presidential candidate." There is one "principle" we have established which perhaps the *Courier* has overlooked, and in electing a "Presidential candidate" it goes a good ways, as the whigs have found out to their sorrow on various occasions;—we mean the "principle" of beating the whigs. That "principle" we have "established" to the entire satisfaction of the *Courier* even, we should think; but if not, why we will have to establish it again, and on a firmer footing next Fall. But joking aside; is not the *Courier*, or any other whig paper, entirely beside itself when it presumes to lecture the Democratic party about its want of success in establishing "principles" or "securing measures." To retort, what "measures," or what "principles" did the whig party *ever* establish or carry out? We say nothing about the elections this Fall, and the "principles" and "measures" involved therein: but throw the door wide open and ask the whig party to produce the "measures" and "principles" it has carried out. The reader may take the history of the country since the year 1832, when the Editor of the *Courier* re-baptised the old Federal party with the name Whig, and he cannot place his finger upon a whig "measure," or a whig 'principle,' if we make one exception, that has been carried out. So far from it, that it is now a common saying—a political truism—that the whig party has long *since ceased* to be an "Affirmative," and, per sequence, has degenerated into a miserable "Negative."

The whig party was the advocate, as the *Courier* has *substantial reasons* for knowing, of a National Bank. The country would be "ruined" without it—exchanges could not be "regulated"—commerce between the States could not be carried on—in a word, unless we were blessed with such an institution all the evils in Pandora's fabled box, would be poured out upon the country. But did the whigs carry out this so much lauded, so much needed, measure? Far from it, and their prophesy, like the promises of the Bank, were soon at a discount. Again, the whigs were the advocates of the Distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the States, but like in the case of the Bank they failed to carry out that measure. The whigs advocated a high protective tariff, and succeeded in passing one, that of 1842, but it could not be sustained, and it soon went to that bourn to which all whig measures soon go, and never return. We said the whigs did carry out one measure, and we repeat it—we refer to the Bankrupt Law. To them belongs the honor of the conception, childhood and maturity of that nefarious statute. We would not rob them of one single stone in this, their *only monument as an affirmative* party. As a Negative, they have been equally unsuccessful. They opposed the establishment of the Independent Treasury, though now, *since it works so well, their President*, Mr. Fillmore, cannot be induced to recommend a change. They opposed the Annexation of Texas, and the acquisition of California and New Mexico: and although Mr. Webster declared they "were not worth a dollar," we are very sure even the *Courier* would be loth to give these acquisitions up at any price. The whigs opposed the doctrine of "not-intervention" as regards slavery in the Territories, so ably set forth in the writings of Gen. Cass, but when the time arrived for action, we find even Mr. Fillmore, with the *Courier* backing him, crawling upon this very platform in order to save the ship of state from wreck at the hands of the unskillful pilots called to the helm by the Administration of Gen. Taylor. In short; every national "measure" that has been successful, the Democrats have advocated and the whigs opposed; while every measure that has been tried and condemned, the whigs have advocated and the Democrats have opposed.

Nor has all this been accomplished by "chicanery" and "intrigue," as the *Courier* insinuates. Unlike whiggery, the Democratic party has no "hard-cider and coon-skin" humbugs to answer for!—It never professed to have "no friends to reward or no enemies to punish." It never denounced a war levied for the protection and maintenance of our national honor, and then selected one of the heroes of that war, and run him in on the strength of the popularity he had acquired in its prosecution. It never run up the black flag of abolition in the North and pledged its Southern hero candidate to the dogmas of free-soil, while at the South it pointed to that very candidate's "three hundred negroes" as proof of his devotion to Southern institutions! It never pandered to the fell *spirit of Native Americanism* for the sake of an ephemeral triumph, or coalesced with blue light Anti-masonry in order to strengthen its ranks in particular localities. It never sought to disguise itself under the guise of "no-partyism," or donned the State-prison habiliments of Anti-rentism. In brief, unlike the whig party "chicanery" and "intrigue" are unknown in the political strategy of the Democratic party. What it is in Louisiana and Texas, it is in Maine and New Hampshire; what it is in California it is in Pennsylvania. In the West, the South, the North and the middle States, the Democratic party is the same—the advocates of the Constitution unimpaired, the firm adherents of the country in war and as well as in peace; and in favor of carrying out *all* our constitutional enactments, whether for the rendition of fugitives from justice, or from labor. Let the *Courier* say as much for its party before it talks about "chicanery" and "intrigue."

The Internal Trade of the Country.

Some idea of the internal trade of the country may be drawn from a fact we see stated, that if the boats of the Erie Canal, five thousand and fifteen in number, were placed in a line, they would reach from Albany to Utica, a distance of eighty-three miles. The distance achieved by this enormous fleet, in one year, is eleven millions of miles, equal to three thousand six hundred voyages across the Atlantic—transporting more than three millions of tons, which is twenty-six times the quantity carried by the railroads which run along the banks of the Canal. The daily business of the Canal, twenty thousand tons, would require two thousand cars, loaded to their utmost capacity. The value, in money, of the property transported by the Canal in 1850, was one hundred and fifty-six million dollars. These striking calculations were made, not by a country schoolmaster, under *stress* of arithmetic, but by an eminent statesman, who communicated them to the New York *Sun* a day or two before the election. Young America, he adds, has not yet got his growth, and—the Canal must be *let out* to fit the young gentleman's dimensions.

☞ Ex-President Tyler has written a letter to Calderon de la Barca, the Spanish Minister, soliciting his intercession for the release of all the Cuban prisoners. Mr. Tyler says if a sacrifice was wanting to deter others from the commission of a similar offence, it has been offered up. The vengeance of a great State has fallen terribly and fatally, and to restore a small number now in custody to their friends and homes, would speak a more effective tale than would ever issue from the dungeon or the gibbet.

☞ GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE—Four engravings of various merit adorn the December number. "The Lone Star" has nothing *Texas* in her unadorned beauty; while the "*Diana Gallery*" at Fontainbleau, the last retreat of Napoleon, will give some idea of the gorgeous magnificence of the palaces of France. The "Highland Chief," and the "Treasure" are very pretty mezzotints. The reading matter in Graham is always of the first order, and enlightens as much as it entertains.

LOCAL AND GENERAL ITEMS.

☞ Who among our "dearly beloved friends" is going to bring us that Turkey for Thanksgiving? We "paws" for a reply.

☞ We learn that the Cleveland and Erie Railroad commenced running their cars from Cleveland to Painsville this week. Two trains a day are run. The distance is thirty miles. Fifteen miles more will be ready for running in a few weeks.

☞ Hon. J. R. GIDDINGS, of Ohio, we see it announced in the city papers, is to lecture before the Irving Institute, at the Universalist Church, on Tuesday evening next. His subject, though ostensibly "Moral Responsiblity," will expectionably be the "Higher Law." We shall try and hear him.

☞ We see it stated, and we are pleased to record the *fact*, that the *Directors of the Meadville and Edenboro* Plank Road, have determined on the Southern route, thus forming, in connection with the Erie and Edenboro road when finished, a *continuous plank road from Erie to* Meadville. Both improvements are to be finished early next season.

☞ The search for Sir John Franklin has been given up for the present; but the search for cheap groceries has resulted in finding at MOORE'S No. 7, Poor People's Row, a stock of very superior quality and very cheap too—that is, if we may pledge by a specimen that found its way into our office one day this week.

☞ PLANK ROADS.—The Meadville *Gazette* says "some 17 miles of the Plank Road towards Erie are finished and the rest is rapidly approaching completion. Gates have been erected on that part which is ready for travel. The tolls are very reasonable being much less than the charter of the Company allows them to exact."

☞ GOT INTO THE WRONG PEW.—Under this head the Crawford *Democrat* notices the proceedings of a meeting, recently held in Meadville, of the stockholders in that village of the Allegheny and Erie Telegraph Line. The chief manager of this line is named *Pew*, and the *Democrat* says the stockholders are anxious to know what has become of their money, but from what it can learn it fears they will realize the truth of the saying at the head of this paragraph—it has "got into the wrong *Pew*."

☞ The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company have brushed up their affairs, and are going into the Insurance business in the right spirit. Since the failure of so many foreign companies we should think the people would conclude to patronize their own institutions, as they then know where their money goes to. O. H. IRISH, of this city, has been appointed General Agent, and is now out appointing local agents.

☞ Bonaparte's house, at Longwood, St. Helena, is now a barn—the room he died in is a stable—and where the imperial corpse lay in state, may be found a machine for grinding corn. Bonaparte often remarked, that "from the sublime to the ridiculous was but a step;" and we may add there is but one from the sublime to the reality, and here it is—Rinderneckt, corner of State and Fifth streets, tells our readers, and the 'rest of mankind,' that he has received and will sell cheap, almost everything eatible and drinkable. We have no doubt it's so; for he did'nt forget us in distributing specimens. Call and see him.

What we Need.—Street Improvements

We need a great many things, there is no denying that; but what our city needs now more than any thing else is paved or planked streets. Our streets at present are not only a nuisance, but an outrage upon those compelled to travel them: and every year they are getting worse. It is certain they will have to be planked or paved some day, and why may they not be commenced now as well as a year hence. Let us commence with State street. Most of the travel is up and down that street, and hence *there is more necessity of its improvement* in this particular at once than any of the others. We are, however, unwilling that even this much needed improvement should be made at the expense of the taxables of the entire corporation, as some seem to suppose it ought. We have been long convinced that the only just system of improving streets is to asses the cost of a proposed improvement upon the property "deemed benefitted"—not upon the renters of the property—by said improvement. This would be both just and equitable. Every improvement in a street enhances the value of the property on it; at least, if there are any made and you wish to purchase, the owner of the property will tell you so; hence he sho'd pay for it himself. He certainly has no claim on Tom, Dick, and Harry, the owners of a house or a vacant lot in Cloughsburgh or Jerusalem, to help plank the street in front of his property. There would be neither justice nor equity in that, because, while the cost of such improvement would be heavy, the money expended in improving the streets in the suburbs is comparatively light.—Again, the man that rents a store or shop on State street should not be taxed to plank the street in front of it. He might, with equal justice, be taxed to pave the sidewalk. He pays his rent, and is thus supposed to pay interest on the entire cost, taxes and street improvements included, of the property he occupies. But if the street is paved or planked out of the general fund collected for city purposes, he pays, in addition to his rent, as much, according to his property and business, toward the improvement of his landlord's property as his landlord himself. And it does not stop even here. As the street becomes improved and business concentrates upon it, his landlord deems himself justified in raising the price of his rent; and thus the very improvements his money helps make adds to the amount of his rent. Now this is not right. It is emphatically making the tenant the "hewer of wood and drawer of water" of his landlord. No wonder, with such a system in force among us, that those who have property to rent increase their "worldly goods," while the tenants remain either stationary financially or at last become the victims of the Sheriff. There is no other city in the Union, we believe, where such a system as ours for making street improvement is tolerated. We hardley ever pick up a Buffalo paper that we do not look over the city ordinances, and we never fail to discover advertisements like the following:

"Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, assessors appointed by the Common Council of the City of Buffalo.

To assess the sum of five hundred and twenty dollars upon the real estate deemed benefitted by the grading and *working of Franklin street, and for grading* the sidewalks on both sides of Franklin street, between Allen and Tupper streets.

To assess the sum of one hundred dollars upon the real estate deemed benefitted by the grading and working Vanrensselier street between Exchange and Seneca streets.

Also to assess the sum of forty seven dollars upon the real estate deemed benefitted by the reparing the paving on Lloyd street, and for repairing the sidewalk on the north side of Lloyd street, between Main street and the Erie canal.

Also to assess the sum of sixteen dollars upon the real estate deemed benefitted by the construction of a cross-walk across Washington street, on the south side of Scott street.

Thirty-five dollars for repairs of the well corner of Clinton and Union streets.

Thirty-five dollars for repairs of the well corner of Eagle street and Terrace.

Twenty-five dollars for repairs of the well corner of Elm and Tupper-streets.

Also to assess the sum of ninety-four dollars upon the real estate deemed benefitted by the construction of sewers and receivers on the northeast and southwest corners of *North Division and Elm streets.*"

We clip the above at random from a long list "of the same sort" in the Buffalo *Courier*. It will be seen that almost every conceivable improvement is embraced in the assessment—grading, paving, repairing sidewalks and wells, and sewers. Now this is just the system that ought and must be adopted in Erie; and we say commence it now by planking State street, and assess the cost on the property "deemed benefitted" by it. We understand the Railroad company have signified a willingness to bear a portion of the cost—say one half—for the privilege of laying down a track to the Public Dock. In any event the cost, when assessed upon the "property benefitted," and considering the great utility of the improvement, would be comparatively trifling, but should the railroad agree to bear half the cost, it would be too insignificant for a moment's hesitation.

Very Much Alike.

We are *struck sometimes* with the similarity of sentiment pervading the articles of the English and some of the American newspapers—a similarity which cannot but *convince all reflecting minds*, that the political seed, though germinated upon different soil, would, if opportunity afforded, produce the same fruit. Here is a case, and it is because these two *items have fell under our notice*, that we are led to the above remark. The London *Times*, that advocate and appologist of all that is rotten, and corrupt, and degenerating in the governments of the old world, a few weeks since, in describing a crowd that went out to pay its respects to the Queen in one of her tours through the country, makes this remark: "There were in that crowd Irish immigrants, Roman Catholics, Englishmen ousted from agricultural parishes, Chartists, and thousands *cursed with an education and instincts above their condition and perhaps their intellects.*" The *Times*, we suppose, thinks, "where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise;" or, rather, that an English subject "cursed with an education and instincts above his condition," is a detriment to the country. Now see the counterpart of this sneer at the "lower class," as the pimps of despotism choose to style the poor, in an American newspaper. Last winter the Massachusetts legislature passed a law providing for voting by a "secret ballot," and for that purpose the State provided envelopes for every voter in which to seal up his ballot, and thus prevent the prying eyes of the rich and affluent from detecting the manner their employees, the aforesaid "lower class," voted. This law, though manifestly just and calculated to carry out the true intent of the ballot-box, has met the bitter opposition and denunciation of the politicians of the "old regeime" in that State—we mean the whigs. One of this kind of politicians, in giving his reasons in the *Transcript* against the law, says: "*The people's suffrage ought to be public. The lower class ought to be directed by those of higher rank, and restrained within bounds by the gravity of eminent persons.*" This writer undoubtedly thinks, with his twin of the London *Times*, that the freemen hobbles "the lower class," are "cursed with an education and instincts above their condition and perhaps their intellects," which, if not "directed by those of higher rank, and restrained within bounds by the gravity of eminent persons," will work the ruin of the commonwealth. Now such principles in politics sounds very much to us like the teachings of those eminent Federalists, Hamilton and Adams. We are not surprised that they should find an utterance through the columns of the *Times*, for it is the mothpiece of the nobility, the stability of whose possessions rests upon the "lower classes" being "directed by those of higher rank," and their aspirations for political freedom "restrained within bounds *by the gravity of eminent persons;*" but that an American newspaper, in this age of free schools and political progress, should lend its columns to pander to the antiquated notions of the "divine right" of a "higher class," is to us astonishing. But so it is, and so it will be, we presume, as long as the teachings of Hamilton and Adams are venerated, as in Massachusetts. "The people are turbulent and changing, it will never do to trust them with universal suffrage," said Hamilton. They are "cursed with an education and instincts above their condition and perhaps their intellects," says the London *Times*. They "ought to be directed by those of higher rank, and restrained within bounds by the gravity of eminent persons," says Massachusetts whigery. Surely, are not all those authorities very much alike?

Senator Fernon's Reply to E. A. Penniman's Attact upon the Gauge Law.

From the Pennsylvanian, Nov. 14.

KENSINGTON, Nov. 13, 1851.

I am not surprised that Edward A Penniman, Esq., should dissent from my views on the Erie County Gauge Law, as expressed in a letter recently copied into the *Pennsylvanian*, from the *Erie Observer*. It is not unlikely that I shall continue to differ in opinion with Mr. Penniman on railroad gauges, as I have at times on other *subjects*.

In his letter in the *Pennsylvanian* of to-day, among many other things, Mr. Penniman asserts that from my statement "it may be *fairly inferred that the gauges of* railroads in this State are fixed by law." I said nothing to justify any such inference; on the contrary, I expressly named the *Erie county* gauge law, leaving it to be *fairly inferred* that the gauge law extended to no other county.

Mr. Penniman *is*, perhaps, a little too fast, when he asserts that "the most experienced Engineers now consider a gauge of five feet preferable to any other." The Pacific Railroad, leading west from St. Louis, and being, moreover, the pioneer railroad west of the Mississippi river, is of the gauge five feet six inches. The St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad, in Maine and Canada, is of the gauge of five feet and six inches. English Engineers and Machine builders, in their testimony before the English Gauge Commissioners, appointed by Parliament in 1846, favored a gauge of five feet three inches.

Mr. Penniman says that inasmuch as "there is no restriction in the charter of the North East Company which requires the gauge to be of a certain width, the managers may adopt any gauge they please, nor can the Legislature interfere in the matter; for the charter was given without such a condition." This is a liberal doctrine to *corporations*, but a bad doctrine for the *State*. In my judgment, the charter of a railroad corporation only confers upon the corporation the right and powers prescribed in its charter. It is not the policy of the Legislature to reserve certain specific powers out of a charter, but it confers certain specific powers in a charter, reserving to itself every power over its creature not expressly delegated by its act. The Legislature can impose any condition upon a railroad that does not conflict with a positive stipulation contained in its charter. Hence, when the Legislature chartered the Erie and North East Railroad Company, with authority to make a railroad, the right and the power remained in the Legislature to prescribe the kind or capacity of the railroad to be built, because this can be done without injury to the corporators. In this view of the case, it will be seed, hereafter, whether or not "the legislation of last session is inoperative and void, so far as that (Erie and North East) Company is concerned," as *is* adjudged by Mr. Penniman.

It is acknowledged that it was the original intention of the New York and Erie and the Albany and Buffalo Railroad Companies to carry both roads, each with its separate gauge, to the city of Erie; and that "for some reason, the managers of the New York and Erie, and the managers of the Buffalo and Lake shore railroads, came to a different understanding, and determined to come into Pennsylvania with one road and with a track four feet ten inches wide." Now, in this *reason*, which induced the managers of the two roads to abandon the plan originally marked out and seek to change the point of transhipment from Erie to Dunkirk, is the *gist* of the whole matter. Mr. Penniman, however, does not venture a remark as to the nature of the reason they deemed so potent, but embodies his idea in the dubious monosyllable "some!"

The "important question," which Mr. Penniman thinks I "appear not to have anticipated," was in my mind, though it was not referred to in my letter, simply because it was not then necessary to touch upon it. The cause of this will appear perhaps before I end my epistle.

"I hope," says Mr Penniman, "the Sunbury and Erie Company will be sagacious enough to adopt the Ohio gauge, for it must be obvious to all that it is highly expedient so to do." I hope, on the contrary, that the Sunbury and Erie, or whatever Company may carry out the project of a railroad from Philadelphia to Erie, will do no such act. The Reading Railroad, which is in excellent *working condition* with a double track of four feet eight and a half inches gauge, from Philadelphia to Pottsville, a distance of ninety-two miles, is a part of the direct route from the Philadelphia to the city of Erie. The locomotives and cars, indeed the whole of the vast paraphernalia of the Reading Company is fitted to that gauge. Hence, to change the width of the track to obtain an addition of one and one half inch, all told, would render valueless an immense quantity of costly machinery, and subject the company to an enormous outlay to replace it. In the event of such a change, a cost car from the Schuylkill region could not pass over any of the railroads in and around Philadelphia, except the one leading to Trenton! The notion of a third track of four feet ten inches, I regard as out of the question, for no company would build stock and maintain two railroads running side by side for 92 miles, without the convenience to pass the locomotives and cars from one road to the other. But my chief objection to the adoption of the four feet ten inches gauge by the friends of the Philadelphia and Erie enterprise is this: by the route of the New Jersey Central Railroad across that State to the mouth of the Lehigh river, at Easton, and a surveyed route up the Lehigh and across to the Susquehanna, the distance from the city of New York to Williamsport does not exceed 224 miles. The New Jersey Central Road, with the same gauge as Ohio, four feet ten inches, is now open to White House, fifty miles from New York city, and will be opened to Easton on the Delaware river by next Spring. Charters are in existence in Pennsylvania, authorizing a continuous line of railroad from Easton to Williamsport; therefore if Philadelphians, whose money will be demanded to build the greater portion of the proposed railroad from the Schuylkill Valley to the city of Erie, adopt the Ohio gauge, the city of New York, by *extending* the Central New Jersey line from Easton to intersect the new road at the head of the Schuylkill valley, can and will open to her merchants a line of continuous railroad, of one uniform unbroken gauge, reaching from the city of New York to the cities of Cleveland and Cincinnati! Are Philadelphians willing that this scheme shall be accomplished? I trust not. This line would be common to both cities from Williamsport westwardly. From Williamsport eastwardly the distance to New York is

From Williamsport to Philadelphia,	224 miles 187 "
Difference in favor of Philadelphia,	37 "
From Erie city to New York city via N. Y. and Erie R. R.	517 miles
From Erie city to Philadelphia via Williamsport, &c,	427 "
Difference in favor of Philadelphia,	90 "

These figures are taken from official reports and are as clear correct as any I can lay my hands on

With these facts before us, I believe it would be infinitely to the advantage of Philadelphia to continue the four feet eight and a half inches gauge to the city of Erie by breaking the Ohio gauge at that point on the lake. Philadelphia would have an advantage of 90 miles over the city of New York, and 180 miles over Boston. This arrangement would also put a dead latch on the Central New Jersey connection.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the Columbia, Norristown and Pennsylvania Railroads are all of the gauge of four feet eight and a half inches. The propriety of preserving one uniform gauge in all the important railroads in the State seems to me too obvious to require comment. And as the gauge of Ohio and New Jersey was fixed subsequent to the gauge of the Pennsylvania roads, I am unwilling to raise the gates and allow it to be carried across Pennsylvania for the benefit of interests outside of her borders. And while I cherish the opinion, my head and heart assure me that I am guarding the welfare of my native city.

Yours, truly,

THOMAS S FERNON

MARRIED.

On the 12th inst., in Cambridge, Crawford County, by Rev. Mr. McLane, Mr. IRA E. HOWARD, of Rockdale, and Miss EMILY C. AMES, of the former place.

☞ With the above notice we received a very bountiful supply of good things usual on such joyous occasions, for which we tender the happy pair all manner of good wishes.

On the 13th inst., in Millcreek Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. James F. Read, Mr. JOHN F. ALLEN, of Cambridge, Crawford County, and Miss SOPHRONIA M ARBUCKLE, of Millcreek.

In Buffalo, on the 13th inst, by the Rev. Father Bede, Mr. GEORGE W. LAPSLEY, Foreman of the Courier Office, and formerly of this city, to Miss MARY E. WEIR, of Buffalo.

On the 13th inst., by the Rev. C. F. Dyer, at the residence of Mr. Robert Gray, Mr. THOMAS WARDEN, of Bloomfield, Crawford County, to Miss HANN

News by Telegraph and Mail.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.

The steamer Daniel Webster, from San Juan, Nicaragua, arrived this evening, bringing dates from San Francisco to the 15th of October. She brings about 400 passengers, $117,000 as freight, and about $500,000 in the hands of passengers.

The Daniel Webster sailed from San Juan on the 6th of November, with passengers brought down from San Francisco by the steamers Independence and North America.

The mining intelligence by this arrival is of the most satisfactory character. The weather had been unusually favorable, and the yield of gold from the different sections of the mining regions is steadily on the increase.

The steamer California sailed for San Francisco on the 15th of October from Panama, with mails and 200 passengers, and about $1,900,000 in freight on board.

Messrs. Adams & Co. shipped upwards of half a million of dollars in gold by the California.

Since the cessation from duty of the vigilance committee, San Fransisco has become crowded with numerous bands of desperate character, and some of the papers are strongly and earnestly appealing to the committee to set at work again.

The project of steam navigation between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands was likely very soon to be carried out. Hon. Selim E. Woodworth was spoken of to command the first ship.

The steamer Mirror was burned near Sacramento on the 14th of October. Capt. Clark and one or the firemen were badly burned. A passenger named Brown was burned to death.

The mail steamer Columbia arrived at San Francisco on the 14th ultimo, bringing 45 passengers and $21,000 in gold.

The Indians were continuing their depredations upon the emigrant trains and frontier settlements, and much excitement and alarm prevailed. Jeremiah Rian, of Mayland, with six others, had been murdered by the Port Oxford Indians.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 18.

The Steamer Fanny has arrived with late and important news from the Rio Grand. Col Caravajal has been compelled to raise the seige of Matamoras, he held out some time in hopes of daily receiving reinforcements; but being disappointed was compeled in consequence of the want of artillery to retire. The Mexicans then sallied out of town, routed the insurgents who suffered immense loss. Caravajal succeeded in reaching Reynosa at which place he collected his scattered forces and was about returning to Matamoras to renew the attack.

An extra from the office of the Rio Bravo giving still later accounts says that Caravajal was duly receiving large reinforcements and had commenced his march to Matamoras at which place Gen. Canales had arrived with 300 of the National Guards.

Gen. Moga was momentarily expected with 800 regulars to assist the defence of Matamoras. Recruiters have been despatched by Caravajal to the U. S, and it was reported that he had also issued a declaration of Independence.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 18.

At a large Democratic meeting held in Berks county, resolutions recommending the modification of the tariff as a democratic measure and as an act of justice to Pennsylvania, were unanimously adopted.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 18.

Accounts from the city of Mexico represent the most intense excitement as prevailing in consequence of the Rio Grande insurrection. A Petition signed by 6000 artisans was presented to Congress for the prohibitory tariff. Pronunciamentos had been declared at Cordova and other places.

The Spanish Difficulty.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Enquirer, who claims to understand the matter, gives the following account of the position taken by Mr. Webster, in his replies to the demands of the *Spanish minister:*

Mr. Webster says the government deeply regrets both the sailing of the expedition from our ports, and the riots by which the dignity and safety of the Spanish Consul at New Orleans were compromised. But he says the government did all that, under the circumstances, any government could have done to prevent these occurrences, and therefore owes neither reparation nor apology for them. As to the losses suffered by private individuals, subjects of Spain, resident at New Orleans, he says the courts are open for the aggrieved, the same as they are in any country to its own citizens. He also suggests that the United States may have serious reclamations against Spain under the 8th Article of the treaty of 1095, on account of the massacre of fifty American prisoners on the 16th of August. The official and detailed reports of those transactions establish that the victims were not taken *flagrante delicto*, with arms in their hands, but in open boats on the sea, without arms, and making for an American port. They were not tried, but only examined by a military Commission, whose sitting was attended by a fiscal.—The prisoners all made the same answer. They had come to Cuba as a part of an exhibition to assist the Cubans in securing their liberty and independence, under the assurance and full belief that the Island was in a state of war. When they discovered their error, they immediately, without any delay, threw away their arms and left the shores of Cuba by the first means they could procure. By their own statement they were peaceable men, passing from Cuba to the United States. They were executed without any trial, in which the contrary was or could be shown.

A DREAM REALIZED.—Some time during the past summer, a stranger stopped at one of the watering places on the mountain south of this place. After his arrival there he was taken sick, and for several days was apparently deranged. On his recovery he informed the proprietor of the house that during his illness he had dreamed for three nights in succession that he had discovered, at a certain distance in the mountain, under a rock, an earthen crock, containing a large amount of silver. At this the worthy host expressed his surprise, and spoke of it as a mysterious dream. Afterwards, however, they were walking together in that direction, when the dream was again adverted to by the stranger, and the proprietor at once proposed an examination, to satisfy curiosity. The rock was soon found, and after carefully brushing the leaves away, it was moved and to their utter amazement, there sat a crock full of silver. They took it out and conveyed it secretly to the house, and on examination it was found to contain $100, (all in half dollars) which was divided equally between them. The day after the discovery, the stranger was about to take his leave of the mountain, and complained to his friend, the proprietor of the springs, of the inconvenience of carrying the silver, when an exchange was proposed and made, the stranger receiving bankable paper for the silver. It was not long after his departure, however, till the proprietor had made another discovery —*his four hundred dollars in silver were counterfeit*, and he had been thus ingeniously swindled out of two hundred dollars. These facts we have gathered from a reliable source, and that they are correct there is not the shadow of a doubt.—*Waynesboro Record.*

"ALL THE PRINCIPLES AND ALL THE OFFICES!"—The whig party, according to the special organ of the administration, says the Washington *Union*, is very strong, because it has "all the *principles* and all the *offices*." We suggest that it would be a little stronger if it had; just now, a few of the *States!* As it is, however, it must confine its brag almost exclusively to Vermont at one end of the Union, and Florida at the other. Then, as to principles, if it has them, it certainly had none to speak off when its last National Convention met in 1848. As to the Offices—these, we grant, the whigs have got. But they got them by false pretences—by an open and shameless falsification of the no-party pledges which they, by a cheat, persuaded a brave old soldier to give, and then forced him to break as soon as they were given!

This is rather a slim capital for a great party!

☞ An anxious mother was talking to her son,—a lad of some seven years—on the subject of death. She asked if he would not *like* to die and go to Heaven, where he would live in golden palaces and have bright angels for his playmates. The boy gravely answered: "I am not right sure, mother, if I would go to Heaven; besides I am doing pretty well here, any how."

THE "ENDURED SPIRIT."—As is usual in the Eastern States, the Legislature of California had a frolic before adjourning. Among the quids and quiddities was the following resolution, offered by Mr. Candless, which the Alta Californian says contained too much of bitter truth to be palatable to the members, who sought therefore to suppress it:

"*Resolved*, By the senate and house of assembly, that the names of Senators and members of the assembly be placed in a hat—that the page be directed to draw the same, and the individual whose name is last drawn be barreled up under the direction of the Secretary of the State, and forwarded to the World's Fair in *London*, as a *specimen* of the embodied spirit of California Legislators."

☞ THE editor of the *Boston Pathfinder* throws rather a heavy brick at the New Yorkers, see if he doesn't:

"The New Yorkers are in a bad way. They erect costly churches, which poor people cannot afford to enter, and thus obstruct the way to heaven by their love of show; and now we learn that they are removing the obstructions at 'Hell Gate,' at the public expense!. This latter passage was spoken of several hundred years ago, as being 'wide,' but it seems to have been found insufficient to accommodate the increasing travel from Gotham."

MORE NEW GOODS.—Just receiving at No. 3, Perry Block, a general assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, which added to our former stock, will enable us to give bargains to all who may favor us with a call.
Nov. 15, 1851. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, expecting to be absent for a few m. ths, would say to his friends that he has left his entire business with Dr. J. L. STEWART, whom he would recommend to the patronage of his employers. A. BRÆBE.
Erie, November 15, 1851. 3t27

A WORD WITH OUR CUSTOMERS.

THE undersigned, thankful for the patronage extended to them for a long number of years, beg leave to announce, for the benefit of those interested, that they will be under renewed obligations to as many as will come forward and adjust their accounts by the first of January next. Those who prefer "*promises to pay*" to the cash, must not complain of prompt notice for collection. Remember, *those promises* never pay debts. Persons having claims against the firm, G. Loomis or T. M. Austin, will please present them for payment. G. LOOMIS & Co.
Erie, November 15, 1851.

GIRARD ACADEMY.

THIS institution has been in operation for one term, and judging from its present prospects, it is destined to exceed the most sanguine expectations of its liberal and enterprising friends Although situated in an agricultural district, and having commenced its first Term in the busy season of Harvesting, it has nevertheless, numbered some one hundred and fifty pupils, affording testimony to the ability and faithfulness of the teachers in the several Departments.

The Trustees, therefore, have now the satisfaction of being able to assure the public that they have succeeded in establishing a school worthy the patronage of all the friends of a thorough practical education in the English, Latin, Greek and Modern Languages, as well as in the more ornamental branches of Drawing, Painting and Music upon the Piano Forte.

The next Term will commence on Wednesday the 26th inst., under the charge of J. E. PILKSBURY, A. M., as Principal, together with the present Teachers, assisted by such other competent Instructors as the interests of the Institution may demand.—Good board can be obtained at $1 25 to $1 50 per week.
JAMES MILES, President
GEO. H. CUTLER, Sec'y.
Girard, November 15, 1851. 3t27

New Savings Bank.

WE have just got out a PARLOR STOVE with Folding Doors and suited to the use of Coal or Wood. Its *beautiful appearance* and *cheerful light* have driven the old style of close Stoves into total darkness, while the *small amount of fuel* necessary to supply it, proves it to be the most *economical thing of the kind* ever invented, and entitles it to the confidence of the public as a good *Savings Bank*, which will emit the most ardent return for fuel invested. SENNETT & CO.
Erie, November 15, 1851.

NEW ARRIVAL.

AT WARREN'S HAT AND FUR STORE, NO. 1, WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

JUST received a fresh supply of Buffalo Robes, from the American Fur Company, unsurpassed in quality or beauty, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices, ranging from $2, up to the very best No 1, including the Extra No. 1, Indian Tanned whole Skin Robes. This article is the best of the kind to be found in the country, and being cured by the Indians, renders the robes soft and durable, and will not become hard and stiff after being wet. The public are invited to call and examine the beautiful assortment of Robes.

Also, Hats of every variety which will be sold from $1 up to the Double Extra fine Mohair. Caps of every style and quality.—Silk Plush for $1 50. Also a fine assortment of Gloves. Cheap, cheaper, cheapest. Call and see one door below Caldwell's.
Erie, November 15, 1851. J. H. WARREN.

Bargains! Wholesale and Retail,

Fall and Winter Goods selling at incredible low prices, at No. 1, Reed House.

HAVING taken advantage of the pressure in the money market, together with the consequent anxiety of city dealers to dispose of merchandize, and having bought quantities of goods at from *one half to two thirds* the manufacturers price. I say boldly that I will sell many articles at lower prices than were paid in New York four weeks ago. Some may be incredulous—to such "and the rest of mankind," I would say walk in and see for your selves. The proofs are "stacked up" on the counters thick and high. There you will find De Laines, from 6¼ cents, upwards. Alpaccas as low as 12½ cents per yard. Calicoes that all will *pronounce cheap enough*. Shawls, from the principal mills in the United States of almost infinite variety of design and quality, the low price of which brings them within the reach of any one's purse, splendid silk Velvets for Cloaks and Mantillas, of various widths, Dress Goods in General for both Ladies and Gentlemen are there in rich profusion.

CARPETS, too, that draw prairies even from the lips of old maids—in short a stock so complete and so cheap as to distance in both these respects, any and all others in the city. Call round, then for a, you who want goods, and you shall have them at rates that will induce you to come again. J. D. CLARK.
Erie, November 15, 1851.

PETROLEUM.

A most remark.ble cure of Total Blindness cured by Petroleum.

WE invite the attention of the afflicted and the public generally, to the certificate of Wm. Hall, of this city. The case may be seen by any person who may be skeptical in relation to the facts here set forth. S. M. KIER.

"I had been afflicted for several years with a soreness of both eyes, which continued to increase until September, 1850, the inflammation at that time having involved the whole lining membrane of both eyes, and ended in the deposite of thick films which wholly destroyed my sight. I had an operation performed, and the thick films removed, which soon returned and left me in as bad a condition as before. At this stage of the complaint I made application to several of the most eminent medical men, who informed me that 'my eyes would never get well.' At this time I could not distinguish any object By the advice of some friends I commenced the use of the Petroleum, both internally and locally, under which my eyes have improved daily until the present time, and I have recovered my sight entirely. My general health was very much improved by the Petroleum, and I attribute the restoration of my sight to its use. I reside at No, 102, Second st., in this city, and will be happy to give any information in relation to my case. WILLIAM HALL."

AGENTS FOR ERIE COUNTY.—J. H. Burton & Co. General Agents Carter & Brother, Erie; James A. White, Girard; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; B. Potter, West Springfield; John Parke, Albion; H. M. Gerrish, Edenboro; T. H. Clarke, M'Kean; E. E. Judson, Waterford; John Webster, Fairview, and by the proprietor. S. M. KIER,
3m27—4t Canal Basin, Seventh st., Pittsburgh.

Fall Campaign Commenced in Reality.

Commercial Exchange Clothing Store Open!!

Clothing Cheaper than Ever!—Great Rush of Customers!

Large sales and small profits the Motto!

THOSE wishing to purchase ready notified that they can purchase MEN and BOYS' CLOTHING and all kinds of Furnishing Goods at about half price at Wholesale or Retail at the celebrated Clothing establishment, No 2, Commercial Exchange, Erie, visited within the last six months by upwards of 150,000 strangers from all parts of the United States, to say nothing of those from other countries. I assure my friends in Erie and vicinity that I have on hand the largest and most splendid as well as the largest Stock of Clothing ever brought to this market, which I import direct from Europe, thereby saving the Jobber's profit which enables me to sell fifty per cent. cheaper than any other individual in this city can or dare sell. In fact I am prepared to offer Fall and Winter Clothing at such rates, as will be obvious, are the greatest possible inducements in price, style and quality that market affords. My stock being so large and my sales so extensive, I venture the assertion that I will leave unsurted or dissatisfied. I am in the receipt of the latest Paris: New York and Philadelphia Fashions, and employ none but good workmen and will therefore be able, not only to manufacture what I always have manufactured, *good fits*, but also, to manufacture them in the most fashionable and workmanlike manner. Gentlemen wishing to purchase cheap and good goods will do well to call and examine my stock of Dress and Frock Coats, Business and Office Coats, Over Coats, Pants, Vests, Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Shirts, Fancy Ties, Brussels, Cravats, &c. But we cannot enumerate all, call and see, and we will show you more goods, better goods, and last—though not least—cheaper goods than all the other establishments of the *kind* in this place. For the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on me, I would respectfully beg leave to return my thanks. By always keeping a large and good assortment, and dealing honestly, fairly, and faithfully, I hope to retain all my old customers, and obtain as many new ones as will favor me with their calls.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1851—1y MOSES KOCH.

BUTCHER'S SAWS and Knives at RUFUS REED'S
Erie, Oct. 25.

BRANT'S

PULMONARY BALSAM,

The Great COUGH REMEDY.

Many years of experience, and more than a **Hundred Thousand Cures of Consumptive** Complaints, have proved to the undoubted satisfaction of all people who have become acquainted with this *wonderful remedy*, that it is **greatly superior**, because it is *soothing* and *healing*, and *more certain to cure* **Consumption of the Lungs**, than any other Remedy in the world. We know, however, that it is said by some that Consumption can not be cured. Be that the opinion of the many or the few, we shall not attempt to argue with such, but this we *will say*, and do *assert* as a fact, which can be proved in **thousands** of cases, that this medicine **has cured** *Coughs* and *diseases* which, before the cures were effected, were called **real Consumption**, and which were attended with *symptoms* that resembled, and were in all *respects like* the symptoms of those *who die*, and *when dead* are said to have *died* with that fatal disease **Consumption**. This Balsam has cured *thousands* of persons who were said to be hopelessly afflicted—who had *hard, dry, racking* **Coughs**—*Pains* in the **Breast**, *Side*, and *Back*—**Difficulty of Breathing**—*Purulent Expectorations*—*Hectic Fever*—*Night-Sweats*—and vanishing away of the **Flesh and Blood.** Persons having such complaints have been cured after it was said they *could not* live a week longer This Medicine has cured some who were supposed to be in a **dying state**, but, by the use of this remedy, they **now live**, and enjoy good health

This Balsam is *purely a vegetable compound*. It is pleasant to take, and *never does injury* in any state of disease or under any circumstances. It will do is **wonderful** and almost **miraculous Cures by Purifying**, *Strengthening*, and *Invigorating* the whole system—by *equalizing the circulation*, and producing a *healthy* action—thus *allaying* **Cough**—*soothing the* **Nerves**—and *aiding* and *facilitating* **Expectoration.** It Cures the following diseases, viz.—

Consumption,

COUGHS and *Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Bleeding at the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, Side, and Chest, Nervousness, Night Sweats, Palpitation of the Heart*, and all **FEMALE WEAKNESSES** and *Complaints* arising therefrom, **Cholera Infantum**, &c.

☞ **For Proof** and particulars of Cures, see our **Pamphlets** and *Handbills*—all our Agents have them to give away.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, J. H. Burton & Co., Erie; J. S. Foster, Girard; H. N. Gerrish Edenboro B C Town & Co., North East; B. Potter, West Springfield; W. & P. Judson & Co. Waterford. J. Davis, Le xport. P H Kellogg, Albion. P. S. Cowles, Springfield; J. S. Robinson, Crainsville, King & Wygant, Union Mills, B. C. Town, Wattsburg.

HATS, CAPS AND FURS FOR THE MILLION.

Clear the track for

SMITH, No, 3, Cheapside!!

WHO has on hand the Largest stock of Goods, in his line, ever offered in this market, which were purchased for CASH in the Eastern cities, or manufactured by himself; by which he is enabled to sell them so low that people do say they must have got by the Custom House without paying duty. Well, what if they were smuggled, so that the people can buy

Beautiful Silk Hats for $1.50!

Buffalo Robes for $1 50, Mexican Hats for 50 cents, and all other goods at like low prices. For proof of which, all interested can call and examine for themselves.

☞ Don't forget the place, Smith's Cheap Hat Store, No. 3, Cheapside.
Erie November 8, 1851. 2t

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having Deeds or other instruments of writing in the recorder's office, are requested to call and get them out or before the first of December next. If not called for before that time those PAID will be sent by mail to the owners. Attention to the above request is necessary in order that I may properly place the office in the hands of my successor. Don't neglect it.
R. J. SIBLEY.
Erie, November 8, 1851. 4t25

FIRE BRICK for sale, by R J & C. Sibley, at their stone ware Manufactory. Nov. 8. 3t26

SOMETHING NEW.

HAVING been appointed agent for two of the largest Shawl Manufactories in the world, I have this day received 500 of new and beautiful styles, which will enable me to furnish any quantity of the above articles to the trade of this section at New York prices. H CADWELL.
Erie, Nov. 8.

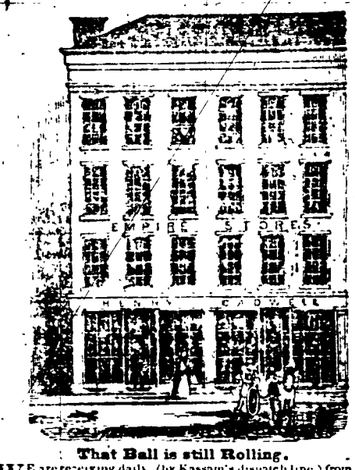
Annual Meeting of the Pittsburgh and Erie Rail Road Company.

THE Stockholders of the Pittsburgh and Erie Rail Road Company, are hereby notified that an election will be held at the Office of said Company in the city of Erie on the first Monday of December next for the choice of Thirteen Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be required. D. M'CLASTER, Sec'y.
Office Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad Co., }
6th November, 1851. }
Advertiser and Gazette copy.

TAILORING.

GRAHAM & FERRIER would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they have rented the shop lately occupied by John Graham in Reed's Block, opposite the Bolmed Block, State Street, where they will be found at all times ready to execute all orders entrusted to them with neatness and despatch. The motto of Graham & Carter is, (so well known to require any puffing at this time, and they would only say that he will superintend that branch of the business. Perfect although comparatively a stranger is well known to all who have employed him, to be a first-rate workman. With these qualifications they hope to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor them with their work; they will pay particular attention to the cutting and making all styles of Ladies Sacques, (a branch heretofore too much neglected by the trade in this city,) so they will be in the receipt of the monthly fashions from the East, they will be enabled to keep pace with every new mode of improvement as they come out. Naval and Military garments made to order.

☞ Cutting done with care for others to make up, and done when promised, at the usual prices.
JOHN FERRIER. JOHN GRAHAM.
Erie, November 1, 1851. 3m



That Ball is still Rolling.

WE are receiving daily, (by Kassam's despatch line,) from H. Caldwell, who is now absent, and who will remain in the Cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia until the winding up of the fall trade, the greatest variety of the richest styles, and all kinds of *Dress and Domestic Goods* that have ever exhibited at one store in any city; and the prices, forsooth, are too low to mention. Many of them will be sold at one half what it cost to make them. So much for the "great regulator," the Metripolitan Bank. However it's an ill wind that blows nobody good—what is the manufacturer's loss is the Farmer's gain. Now is the time to lay up much goods.
November 8.

CHANGE OF TIME!

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

NEW ROUTE TO NEW YORK CITY, *VIA* DURKIRK

and the Erie Railroad, connecting with first class steamers on the Lake, leaving Erie on the arrival of the morning trains from Cleveland and Pittsburgh and Sandusky and Cincinnati Railroads, and steamers on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and the Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania canals.

TRAINS LEAVE ERIE AS FOLLOWS:

1st. Morning Express Train at 6 A. M.
2d Morning Mail Train at 9 A. M.
3d. Accommodation (2d class) at 1 30 P. M.
4th. Evening Express Train at 5 P. M.
5th. Express Cattle Freight at 3 A. M.
6th. Way Freight at 6 A. M.

Fare from Dunkirk to New York, $5 00.

N. B.—The 5 o'clock P. M Train will leave on Sundays and not on Saturdays

Second Class Passengers taken on the Accommodation Train at 1½ o'clock, P. M Fare through to New York, $3 00.

This Company is prepared to transport Live Stock and Freight of all kinds to and from New York.

Particular attention paid to stock. The gauge of this Road being 6 feet wide gives this route great advantages over all other Railroads in the transportation of stock.

HEBER BAUER, Agent. C. MINOT, Sup't.
Dunkirk, November 8, 1851. 1t28—1.

250 BAY STATE and Empire State Woolen Long Shawls just received by Redon's fast despatch. Prices from $2 to $8. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.
November 8.

ALSO—Just received, 15 pieces, 450 yards of shilling Muslin De Laines, good styles. C. M. TIBBALS.
November 8.

1500 YARDS madder colored Lancaster Ginghams, at one shilling per yard at C. M. TIBBALS'.
November 8.

375 YARDS handsome Alapaca Lustres, black and colored, fine goods for 25 cents per yard at C. M. TIBBALS'.
November 8.

JAPAN WARE.—Just received another lot expressly for *Jobbing*, at *Buffalo* prices. RUFUS REED.

The Fine Arts.

ARTISTS' BRUSHES of all kinds, also colors in tubes, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

Passage from and Money Remitted to Great Britain and Ireland.

EAGLE LINE.

New York and Liverpool Packets.

PERSONS wishing to send for their friends in Great Britain or Ireland, can at any time make the necessary arrangements with the subscribers, who have in connection with one of the first houses in Great Britain, a very complete and extensive arrangement for the accommodation of per-ons emigrating to America. For the prompt execution of his engagements, the subscriber has the advantage of having the Sole Agency for Passengers of the splendid New Ships, composing the

"EAGLE" LINE OF NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL

Packets, sailing Twice a month from each Port, throughout the year. In all cases when those sent for do not come forward, the money will be refunded, without deduction.

BILLS AT SIGHT.

For sale in sums to suit, which will be cashed by any of the Banks, and in the principal Towns throughout England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. BARNET, HOARES & CO., Bankers, London, and JAMES McHENRY, Merchant, Liverpool.

APPLY TO OR ADDRESS, POST PAID,
SMITH JACKSON, Agent, Erie, Pa.
Or to JOHN McMICHAEL, 30 Old Slip, Cor. of South-st N. Y.

REFERENCES:

Messrs P. B. & H. Purdie New York City.	R. F. Lord, Esq., Chief Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Honesdale, Penn.
" J. W. Whitlock & Co. do.	James Archibald, Esq. Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Carbondale, Penn.
" Sherman & Collins, do.	Messrs. G. H. & A. C. Lawton,
" Lewis & Pryce, do.	Albany City, N. Y.
Hon Alfred M. Sherman, Newburgh, N. Y.	Hon J. S. Yost, Pottstown, Pa.
Gilead A. Smith, Esq., Secretary Del. and Hudson Canal Co. N. Y.	

1t10

BONNET, Cap, Satin and Taffetie Ribbons, a large assortment at S. JACKSON'S.

THE best assortment of Dress Buttons and other Trimmings in the city can be found at JACKSON'S.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.

A Fact that I wish to have Known

STOCKTON has removed to his new store, on "Park Row," two doors east of Brown's corner, which is now being filled with an elegant and select stock of

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware.

Silver Plated and German Silver Ware, Fancy Goods, Musical Instruments, Lamps, Looking Glasses, &c., &c., as can be found west of New York, (no mistake on the point.) Ladies and Gentlemen, I have, indeed, a beautiful assortment who of you will not call and see them? No time this week I enumerate. What is not on the "first floor," may be found in the second and third lofts.

☞ REPAIRING done in the best manner. Particular attention will be given to Watches by an experienced workman.

At the sign of the Mammoth Watch. STOCKTON.
Erie Sept 20, 1851. 1y.

WANTED.—All kinds of Grain, Butter and Cheese, Pork, Clover, Timothy and Flax seeds, for which the highest market price will be paid by JOHN C. BEEBE.
Erie, Sept. 20, 1851. 6m19

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned having removed his Tailoring Establishment to the room directly over C. & J. S. Walters' Grocery store, lately occupied by Thompson and Grant, and opposite Brown's Hotel, would inform his friends and the friendly public generally that he still lives in accordance with the Divine command, "By the sweat of his brow," and respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended heretofore. Having just received the Fall and Winter Fashions, he is prepared to cut and make any kind every garment in this line in a style not to be surpassed here or elsewhere Also, Naval and Military clothing made to order.

☞ Cutting done promptly, and with care, for others to make up. JOHN GOALDING.
Erie, Oct. 31, 1851. 2t.

POPPY and Nut Oil and Mastick Varnish, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

GOLD and Silver Leaf, by
Erie, Nov 1 CARTER & BROTHER.

VATER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

Among the numerous discoveries Science has made in this generation to facilitate the business of life—increase its enjoyment, and even prolong the term of human existence, none can be named of more real value to mankind, than this combination of Chemistry to the Healing Art. A vast trial of its virtues throughout this broad country, has proven beyond a doubt that no medicine or combination of medicines yet known, can so surely control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands every year. Indeed there is now abundant reason to believe a remedy has at length been found which can be relied on to cure the most dangerous affections of the lungs. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would present the following opinions of eminent men, and refer further inquiry to the circular which the Agents below named, will always be pleased to furnish free, wherein are full particulars, and indisputable proof of these facts

From the Professor of Amherst College, the Celebrated PROFESSOR HITCHCOCK.

"James C. Ayer—Sir I have used your CHERRY PECTORAL in my own case of deep-seated Bronchitis, and am satisfied from its chemical constitution, that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngeal and bronchial difficulties If my opinion as to its superior character, can be of any service, you are at liberty to use it as you think proper.
EDWARD HITCHCOCK, L. L. D.

From the widely celebrated

PROFESSOR SILLIMAN, M D., L. L. D. PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, MINERALOGY, &c., YALE COLLEGE, MEMBER OF THE LIT. HIST. MED. PHIL. AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETIES OF AMERICA AND EUROPE.

"I deem the CHERRY PECTORAL an admirable composition from some of the best agencies in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for a class of diseases it is intended to cure."
New Haven, Ct., Nov. 1, 1849.

MAJOR PATTISON, President of the S. C. Senate, states he has used the CHERRY PECTORAL with wonderful success, to cure an inflamation of the lungs.

From one of the first Physicians in Maine.

SACO, Me., April 26, 1849.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell—Dear Sir. I am now constantly using your CHERRY PECTORAL in my practice, and prefer it to any other medicine for pulmonic complaints, and especially in the more severe cases. I am convinced it will cure coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, that have put to defiance, all other remedies

I invariably recommend its use in cases of consumption, and consider it much the best remedy known for that disease.
Respectfully yours, I. S. CUSHMAN, M. D.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer, Practical Chemist Lowell, Mass.

Sold in Erie by J. H. Burton & Co.; in North East by B. C. Town & Co.; in Girard by J. A. White, and by Druggists everywhere. Jm29

NEW GOODS.

WE are now receiving a large stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been purchased late in the season at greatly reduced prices & will be offered to the public at *astonishingly* low rates. Our stock is partly composed of Prints, varying in price from 4 to 12½ cts per yard, fast colors, Cobourgs, Mouse de Laines, Cashmeres, Gingham, Flannels, Wool and Bay State Shawls, Coutorters of every style and price, Sheetings and Shirtings, bleached and unbleached, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Vestings, Canton, Salisbury and other Flannels. In Wall and Window Paper, we have the largest stock in the city. We have received six cases India Rubber Shoes of different styles and descriptions: also, ladies and children's Calf and Morocco shoes. We are also receiving additions to our stock of Groceries, Crockery, &c., which will make our stock complete in that line. Confident that we cannot be undersold in this market, we respectfully solicit the attention of purchasers. MOORHEAD & HUGHES.
Erie, November 1, 1851. 2t

Fresh Groceries.

WE are now receiving our Fall and Winter stock of Groceries, consisting of Loaf, Lump, Pulverised and Muscavado Sugar, Rum, Gin, Wine, and Brandy, Green, Black and Imperial Tea; Teas, Candles, Oil, Peper Sauce, Soap, Candles, and Cotton, Mackerel, White fish, and ½ qts flasks: Rio and St. Domingo Coffee, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, & Cloves, together with all sorts of family groceries usually kept in a Grocery Store, which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest for ready pay. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for Goods
Erie, Nov. 1, 1851.—2t A. & J. S. WALTERS

BRONZE—Gold, Silver and Metal Bronze, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

PALLETS and Pallet Knives, Glass Slabs and Mullers, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

MARBLE BOARDS, superior French, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

MONOCHROMATICS—Materials for Monochromatic Painting, by CARTER & BROTHER.

PASTILLES.—Colored Pastilles, a beautiful assortment by
Erie, Nov. 1, CARTER & BROTHER.

CRAYONS and Crayon Holders, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

Land Warrants Wanted.

THE highest cash price will be given for 80 and 160 acre Bounty Land Warrants, in cash, for WM. A. GALBRAITH.
Erie, Nov. 1, 1851. 1t33

DE LAINES, Plain and Figured all styles and qualities for sale cheap by SMITH JACKSON

ALMA Cloth, Gala Plaids, Alpaccas, Plain, Figured, Plaid, Stripe, Dress Silks, and Florence Silks of all colors, at
Erie, November 1. S. JACKSON'S.

FRENCH Merinos, Cashmeres, Thibet Cloths, Orleans Cloths, at S. JACKSON'S

LADIES' Kid, Cashmere, Lisle, Silk and Cotton Gloves, Pic Nic Mitts, short and long Pic Nic Gloves, Gents' Kid, Cashmere, Silk, Lisle and British Gloves. Children's Cashmere and Lisle do., for sale by S. JACKSON.

MEN'S and Boys' Caps, Silk and Worsted Plush, Oil Cloth, Cap, Rob, hats and Ready Hats. Also, a good assortment of ladies' Muffs for sale very cheap by S. JACKSON.

COLDS Cured and Money Saved by calling at Smith Jackson's and buying his cheap Water proof Kip and Coarse Boots, both men's and boys' sizes, the best assortment in the city. A good assortment of ladies', gents' and children's Rubber Shoes at
Erie, Nov. 1. SMITH JACKSON'S,

THE best assortment of Ladies Gaiters, Slipps, Jenny Linds, Ties, Buskins, Walking Shoes, and a variety of cheap shoes for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Arnold Warner, late of Girard township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will please present them duly authenticated for settlement. HENRY C. WARNER, Administrator.
Girard, Nov. 1, 1851. 3t25

DR. BROWNELL,

DENTIST, from long experience, is prepared to execute Dental work in a superior style. Teeth filled by him are warranted to retain their fillings and prevent the progress of decay. Whole and part setts of Artificial Teeth on enamel & Gold Plate, thus preventing the unnatural appearance which gold has in the mouth. Particular attention paid to operations for hare lip and artificial palate. Dr. B. wishes it distinctly understood that he is permanently located in Erie, and hopes, from strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of Patronage. Office with Dr. Rhu-tel, No 3, Hughes Block, Erie.
Oct. 18.—2t

WARREN'S NEW HAT STORE!!

Just Opened at No. 2 Wright's Block, Corner of State and Fifth Streets.

WHERE the subscriber is now receiving a large and well selected stock of Hats, Caps and Furs. To which he invites the attention of the people of Erie and its vicinity. He flatters himself that from his long practical experience in Manufacturing goods in his line, and his superior facilities for obtaining the very best goods direct from the Importers and Manufacturers, there by saving the Jobber's profits, that he can sell as cheap, if not cheaper than any establishment in Pennsylvania. Having determined to make this city his residence, he has taken great pains in the selection of his goods to make his assortment complete, comprising every

VARIETY OF THE LATEST STYLES,

and of the very best Materials and Workmanship! Among his goods may be found an assortment of very fine double extra Moleskin Hats. Extra fine and fine extra Mo'eskin Hats. A beautiful style of Hat designed expressly for Young Men, fashionable in all the eastern cities. Also, Jenny Lind, Hungarian, Pa o Alto, and the Gold Diggers.

FUR AND WOOL HATS!!

With over Forty different styles of Caps. The original pattern of Warren's winter cloth Cap, now so fashionable throughout the country. Also, Silk Plush, new styles, Fine French Plush, very cheap. A great variety of Hats and Caps for children. Together with an assortment of Trunks, ladies Furs and Buffalo Robes, all of which will be sold very Cheap for Cash All goods warranted as represented, or the money refunded.
Erie, Oct. 25.—3m21. JOHN H WARREN.

3000 PAIRS Woollen Socks wanted by
Erie, Oct. 25. C. M. TIBBALS.

CAPS, CAPS.—All styles and sizes Caps, at the low est rates, at the cheap store in the Sennett Block. 21

READY MADE CLOTHING.—A well selected stock of Ready Made Clothing, can be found at the store of
Erie, Oct. 25. SENNETT & CO.

BOOTS & SHOES, in great variety, at the new store in the Sennett Block. 21

A GOOD assortment of Carpet Rags and Satchels, on hand at the store of SENNETT & CO.

CIRCULAR SAWS.—A good assortment of Circular Saws for sale cheap, with or without Mandrills. Also, Mafey and Common Mill saws, Cross Cut, Hand and Wood Saws, at rates which cannot fail to please.
SENNETT & CO.

MUFFS! MUFFS.—A choice lot, at reduced prices, at
Erie, Oct. 25. SENNETT & CO.

TEAS! TEAS.—A superior article of Green and Black Teas, for sale at the cheap store. SENNETT & CO.

BRUSHES.—Cloths, Hair, Hat, Shoe, Paint an l all other kinds of Brushes for sale cheap as the cheapest by
Erie, Oct. 25. SENNETT & CO.

CURTAIN TRIMMINGS.—Brass Curtain Bands and Pins, Glass Pins, Cord and Tassels of various colors, Rolls, Ends and Rack Pullies. RUFUS REED.

WAFFLE IRONS, of different kinds, at No. 3 Reed House.
Erie, Oct. 25. RUFUS REED.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and splendid Stock of Cl and Winter Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Shoes, &c. In this stock may be found almost every variety of Ladies Dress Goods: Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c.

A Column of Jokes.

For the Erie Observer.

INVOCATION TO MINERVA.

BY AN HUMBLE WORSHIPPER.

Most powerful spirit—lend thine aid,
Assist the efforts of a maid
To lose all *shame*, her sex to change,
And in the walks of men to range;
For she has wisdom great in store,—
Has learned all things, and rather more,
And now stands glorious in her might
Prepared to assert a "Woman's Right."
Has studied politics "like thunder,"
And ne'er in Law would make a blunder;
Theology almost her forte is—
In Physic sharp as Aquafortis.
In short, except to be a woman,
She's ignorant of nothing human.
To be a meek and humble spouse,
To take upon her wedding vows;
To raise up children—pray to Heaven—
These are beneath *her* glorious leaven.
She's entered the di-secting room,
And smelt the "subject's" sweet perfume—
Has even saw a "neat dissection,"
(But used Cologne to escape infection;)
And talks of "lovely subjects—grand,"
As each dead darky comes to hand.
Lectures on "Practice" she has heard,
"Obsteterics," too, have not been slurred;
And as her maiden eye takes in
Sights, which to *think* of were a sin,
She glories that to no low'd thought
Can *her* pure virgin soul be brought.
And thinks, with dignified elation,
That, owing to her elevation,—
Or else the want of all temptation—
No man would dare presume to think
That, standing on the very brink
Of foul pollution, *she* could sink.
And, sooth to say, her safety lies
In that no wanton, roving eyes,
Would rest one moment on that face,
And *then* desire love's embrace.
Go on, fair maid! Console yourself
For charms neglected—laid on shelf—
By prying into mysteries
No *modest* female's eye would seize:—
And when your parchment you command,
And touch it in your lovely hand,—
Go forth, amid all sorts of people,
From City hall to village steeple;
Secure, if not in innocence,—
Is sour visage—for defence.
No one will dare insult you when
Your countenance you show to men,
But if a little beard you'd raise,
No tongue could tell your meed of praise.
Oh great Minerva, wisdom's friend,
Pray grant this maid a happy end,
Give her a voice as deeply bass
As ever did great Dempster garee;
An arm more muscular and thin
Than ever wielded rolling pin.
And impudence as brisk and rank
As *ever* quack had *cause to thank*,
Then grant success. Let people cry,
"Great is our Goddess—raise her high.
"We'd worship all her pill-c-at,
"*Did such* investment round her float,
"But as it don't, we bless the stitches
"That close the seam of her highness' br-ch-s."

Couldn't Cure Him.

A good story is told in an Eastern paper of the treatment of a drunken husband by his amiable spouse. After trying various expedients, all to cure drunkenness, she at last thought herself of another plan of making a reformed drunkard of her lord.

She engaged a watchman, for a stipulated reward, to carry Philander to the watch-house while yet in a state of insensibility, and to frighten him a little when he recovered. In consequence of this arrangement, Philander waked up about 11 o'clock at night and found himself lying on a pine bench, in a strange and dim apartment. Raising himself upon his elbow, he looked around until his eyes rested on a man seated by a stove smoking a segar.

"Where am I?" said Philander.

"In a medical college," said the segar smoker.

"What a doing there?"

"Going to be cut up!"

"How comes that?"

"Why, you died yesterday, while you were drunk, and we bought your body to make a'natomy."

"It's a lie—I'm not dead."

"No matter—we bought your carcass from your wife, who had a right to sell it, for it's all the good she could make of you. If you're not dead that's no fault of the doctors, and they'll cut you up dead or alive."

"You will do it, eh!" asked the old sot.

"Aye, to be sure we will, now directly," was the resolute answer.

"Well, can't you let us have something to drink before you begin?"

This last speech satisfied the watchman, that Philander was a hopeless case; and, as his reward was contingent on his successful treatment of the patient, he was not a little chagrined at the result; so, with no gentle handling, he tumbled the irreformable inebriate out of the watch-house.

Go it Bob-Tail.

A specimen of the genius "Hoosier" was found by the Captain of one of our river steamers, one fine morning in June, in the Engine room of his boat. The Captain inquired what he was doing there.

"Have you seen Capt. Perry?" was the interrogative response.

"Don't know him; and can't tell what that has to do with your being in my engine room," replied the captain, angrily.

"Hold on; that is just what I was getting at.—You see, Captain Perry asked me to take a drink, and so—I did; I knew that I wanted to drink, or I shouldn't have been so very dry. So Captain Perry and I went to the bar—Captain Perry was putting in some extras on one toe; I sung out, 'Go it, Captain Perry, if you bust your biler.' With that a man steps up to me, and says he, 'See here, stranger, you must leave.' Says I, 'What must I leave for?' Says he, 'You're making too much noise.' Says I, 'I've been in bigger crowds than this, and made more noise, and did'nt leave nuther.' With that he took me by the nape of the neck and the seat of the breeches—and I left.

"As I was shoving down the street, I met a lady—I knew she was a lady by the remark she made. Says she, 'Young man, I reckon you'll go home with ma.' Politeness would'nt let me refuse, and so I went. I'd been in the house but a minute, when I heard considerable of a knocking at the door. I know'd the chap wanted to get in, whoever he was, or he would'nt have kept up such a tremendous racket. By-and-by, says a voice, 'If you don't open I'll bust in the door.' And so he did. I put on a bold face, and says I, 'Stranger, does this woman belong to you?' Says he, 'She does.' 'Then,' says I, 'she's a lady I think, from all that I have seen of her.'

"With that he came at me with a pistol in one hand, and a bowie knife in the other, and being a little pressed for room, I jumped through the window, leaving the bigger portion of my coat tail.—As I was streaking it down town, with the fragments fluttering in the breeze, I met a friend. I knew he was a friend by the remark he made. Says he, 'Go it, bob-tail, he's gainin' on you.' And that's the way I happened in your engine room. I'm a good swimmer, Captain, but do excuse me, if you please, from taking the water.—*Lou. Journal.*

How to obtain Credit.

The Salem *Observer* says a young man, who had been in business two or three years, was in want of a small loan of money, from two to three hundred dollars. He made some inquiries, and was directed to a worthy citizen for the needful. He accordingly called on the gentleman, and asked the favor, and the following dialogue took place:

"Sir, do you take a newspaper?"

"Yes sir; the S—— O——."

"Very well; call on me in a day or two."

During the interval the gentleman called at the printing office, and on inquiry found that the applicant for the money had paid his newspaper bill punctually, when due.

On the young man calling on him at the time appointed, he said—

"You can have the money, sir, upon your note."

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

J. Hearn & Co., Agents,
PUBLIC DOCK, ERIE, PENN'A.

ARE prepared to contract Butter, Cheese, and all other property from Erie to New York—through in thirty hours

ALSO—Agents for Lines on Erie Canal—no transhipments, through direct from Buffalo to New-York.

☞ For sale, Coal, Salt, White Fish, and Water Lime.
Erie, June 28. 7

1851. 1851.

LOWRY & SCOTT,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND
DEALERS IN COAL;

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster; at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY, WM. L. SCOTT

A NEW HAT AND CAP STORE!!

THE subscriber, having rented the store on Park Row, two doors west of Williams' & Wright's Exchange Office, lately occupied as a Jewelry Store by Mr. Stockton, desires to call the attention of the citizens of Erie to his stock of **Hats & Caps** which he is now opening, direct from Eastern Manufactories. Being a practical Hatter himself, and having taken the utmost pains in the selection of these Goods, the community may rest assured they are made of firm materials, and by the best workmen, and will be warranted equal in finish, style and durability to any that can be had in the Eastern cities.

Gentlemen can at all times find here the latest fashions Wm. H. Beebe & Co's celebrated Hats at New York prices, and Caps of almost every style, quality and price. Also, a good stock of Buffalo Robes.

The subscriber hopes by honorable, fair dealing, to build up his business, as his aim is not to fleece those who patronize him, but to make reliable customers. R. J. ROGERS.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1851.—18

EMPIRE AGAIN.

Keep it before the People that the Empire are not to be Undersold.

I HAVE just received the Agency of two of the largest Iron and Nail Manufactories in the Union. Prices are therefore reduced below anything ever heard of. Farmers lift up your heads, a Barrel of Flour will purchase more Nails and Iron that it would a year ago. We will sell Bar Iron as low as 2½cts. per pound, Iron all round for Waggons, including Sweeds, at 3½cts. Nails, some sizes as low as 3½cts. by the keg. Those prices are 10 per cent below Buffalo. When those prices can be matched I will buy again. The above are for cash. Just receiving a large stock of *Shelf Hardware, Saddlery Hardware, Buggy Trimmings, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, and Mechanics' Tools* of all kinds at low rates: also Rubber Belting. H. CADWELL.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1851. 18

SAVE TIME! SAVE MONEY! SAVE LABOR!

WILSON'S Chinese Lustral Washing Fluid, for washing in hard or soft Water. This Fluid is the best preparation known for washing cotton, linen, or woolen cloths, for removing grease or tar, for cleaning floors or paint, for destroying bed bugs and other vermin, for sale by J. H. BURTON & Co.
Aug 23. 15

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 120 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $2000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $28 per acre; an excellent grain or grazing farm.

77 acres in Union township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1200.

100 acres in LeBoeuff township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—65 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard, price $2000. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill side, good for grain or grass.

76 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $60 per acre.

30 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the Turnpike road, all cleared—price $75 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2000, in Wayne township—price $750.

94 acres of wild land in Le Boeuff tp—price $2 per acre.

Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie. WILSON KING.
Feb 26, 1851. 42 Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

TAR, Pitch and Rosin constantly on hand and for sale by
[6] R. T. S. & SONS.

COPARTNERSHIP.

WILLIAM BEATTY & M. SANFORD have this day formed a copartnership as Bankers and Collection and Exchange Brokers, under the firm of *M. SANFORD & CO. Office in* "Beatty's Block," between State and Peach streets, Public Square
Erie, Jan. Jan 1, 1851. 841

YEAST POWDER, a superior article, for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

EXTRACTS of Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Bitter Almonds, Peach, Celery, Orange Flour, Cochineal and Nectarine, for sale by D. S. CLARK.
June 21. 6

100 BAGS SHOT just received and for sale by
R. T. STELBRETT & SONS.
June 21, 1851 6

NOTICE.

AN application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called the Erie City Bank, to be located in the City of Erie, Erie County, Pa., with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to three hundred thousand dollars, and that the individual liability clause will be inserted in the Charter of said Bank.

J. H. Fullerton,	J. C. Marshall,	Smith Jackson,
Henry Cadwell,	C. M. Tibbals,	Guy Loomis.
Geo Kellogg,	Wm. Kelley,	Walter Chester,
Thomas H. Sill,	John Galbraith,	A. Beebe,
	W. M. Gallagher.	

Erie, Pa., June 21, 1851.

Radway's Ready Relief fo Pain.

A CERTAIN cure for Rheumatism, Sore throat, Sprains, Affections of the Spine, Toothache, Tic Doloureux, and all Nervous affections, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Eruptions of the skin, and Cramps in the stomach. For sale by
Erie, Aug. 2. 13 CARTER & BRO.

NEW WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS
AT LOOMIS & CO.'S,
State St., nearly opposite Empire Stores.

NOW opening, the largest and finest stock of Goods in this line ever offered for sale in Erie, just purchased in N. York embracing all the new styles of rich Jewelry just out. Any one wishing to purchase a splendid watch and chain will have a first rate opportunity for selecting. Not to be understood by any similar establishment in this vicinity. G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, June 21. 6

CALIFORNIA GOLD Manufactured to order at short notice, into Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, or anything desired, of any style, at 7 G. LOOMIS & Co.'s

New and Popular School Book.

COMPREHENSIVE Summary of Universal History, together with a Biography of Distinguished Persons, to which is appended an epitome of Heathen Mythology. Natural Philosophy, General Astronomy and Physiology; Adopted in the Public Schools of Philadelphia. E. S. JONES & CO., Publishers.
S. W. Corner FOURTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia.

Teachers and School Committees addressing letters to us post paid, will be furnished with copies for examination.

☞ A Full and Complete Assortment of Books and Stationary for sale at the *Lowest Price.*
Philadelphia, May 3, 1851. 1y51

SILVER GOODS.—Plain and Threaded Table and Tea Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, etc. of our own manufacture, Silver warranted of the fineness of Dollars. Engraved in good style by
June 28. 7 G. LOOMIS & CO.

MONEYS remitted to the Old Country on the most favorable terms, on our responsibility. M. SANFORD & CO.
Feb. 22 1851. Beaty's Block Erie Pa.

NEW FALL GOODS.

JOHN C. BEEBE having just returned from New York with a large, splendid and cheap assortment of honest Goods, strong handsome, fast colored and fashionable, fresh from the looms of the manufacturers, in every clime, Europe, Asia, Africa and America, bought at a great sacrifice for cash, and offered to the public for nearly their own price. Call and see. Goods shown with promptness to all, and none obliged to buy unless suited. Among his stock will be found, silk, wool, cotton and linen, silk and satins Dress Goods of every variety, Broad Cloths and Cassimeres, plain and watered Poplins, edgings, insertings, collars, undersleeves, cuffs, silk and satin Vestings, Fringes, blue, black purple, white and variagated, Canton crettied, &c.
Erie, Sept 20, 1851. 6m19

HOYER'S INK MANUFACTORY,
Removed to No. 144 Race Street,
Between Fourth and Fifth, opposite Crown Street, Philadelphia.

WHERE the Proprietor is enabled, by increased facilities, to supply the growing demand for Horer's Ink, which its widespread reputation has created.

This Ink is now so well established in the good opinion and confidence of the American Public, that it is scarcely necessary to say anything in its favor, and the manufacturer takes this opportunity to say that the confidence thus secured shall not be abused.

In addition to the various kinds of Writing Ink, he also manufactures *Adamantine Cement* for mending Glass and China, as well as a superior *Hair Dye*; a trial is only necessary to insure its future use, and a *Sealing Wax*, well adapted for Druggists and Bottles, at a very low price, in large or small quantities.

Orders addressed to JOSEPH E. HOYER, Manufacturer, No. 144 Race-st. between 4th & 5th, opposite Crown street, Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, Sept. 20, 1851. 3m19

DISSOLUTION!

THE firm of O. and C. Miller is dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by C. Miller at the old stand Poor Peoples' Row, opposite Empire Stores. O. MILLER,
Aug. 23. 15 C. MILLER.

TAKE NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the above firm will please attend to settling the same as costs will be made within thirty days without any mistake. The books and notes can be found at the old stand at present. O & C. MILLER.

TANNER'S OIL.—625 Gallons of pure Tanners' Oil received and for sale by the bbl and gallon. D. S. CLARK.
Erie, Oct. 25, 1851 34

A PERFECT SAFEGUARD AGAINST QUACKERY.

THE CHEAPEST BOOK EVER PUBLISHED:
PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS A COPY,
OR FIVE COPIES FOR ONE DOLLAR!

DR. LA CROIX'S PRIVATE MEDICAL TREATISE, entitled, A Physiological View of Marriage—A popular treatise on the secret infirmities of youth and maturity, arising from genital diseases in both sexes, with upwards of 125 colored and plain lithographic and engravings, illustrating the Anatomy, Physiology, and Diseases of the Sexual Organs, their structures, uses and functions, and the various injuries produced in them by solitary habits, excesses and infection, causes, symptoms and baneful effects of Venereal diseases, together with plain directions for the perfect cure of syphilis, gleet, stricture, &c., *without mercury.*

To which are added very extensive practical observations on Sexual Debility, arising from nocturnal seminal emissions, or constitutional weakness, and its attendant sympathies. The whole illustrated by striking cases from Dr. La Croix's private practice. The reproductive organs of females illustrated. Menstruation, *irregularity*, or the entire suppression of the Menses, and their remedies by M. B. La Croix, M. D., Graduate of the Medical Department of the Northern University—Member of the Hospital des Venereiennes, Paris—Correspondent of the Reformed School of Medicine, and member of the Medical Society, &c. &c.

CAUTION.

In this book the nature of every private disease is minutely described, with their symptoms, and how to distinguish one from another—with receipts for the remedies, their management, &c., in plain language. It enables every one to successfully and privately treat his case, (thereby avoiding the impositions daily practiced by quacks on the ignorant,) or to judge if properly treated. Young men who have been unfortunate in contracting disease, previous to placing themselves under the care of any doctor no matter what his pretensions may be, get a copy of this truly useful work first, as it exposes the trickery and imposture practiced by quacks, who advertise to cure private diseases in the public newspapers. Sold by the author, who may be consulted upon any of the diseases of which it treats. Any person sending 25 cents enclosed a letter (post paid) will receive one copy of this book by mail, or five copies for $1. Address Dr. M. B. La Croix, or box 1690, P. O., Buffalo, N. Y. Also for sale by the author, No. 36, Beaver st; P. L. Gilbert, under the Museum, Albany, N.Y.

FEMALE COMPLAINT.

Falling of the Womb, Gonorrhœa or Whites, Obstructed, Excessive, Irregular or painful Menses, Dropsy of the Womb.

Dr. La Croix is often called upon by young and innocent females who have had their health injured for years by pills and nostrums purchased from celebrated female impostors, under the false pretence of effecting cures—those medicines in nineteen cases of twenty have an injurous effect upon the constitution, without producing the desired effect, or any signs of it. Ladies who wish for medicines, the efficacy of which has been tested in thousands of cases, and never failed to effect speedy cures without any bad results, will use none but

Dr. De Lansy's Female Periodical Pills,

which are the result of the combined knowledge and experience of *some of the oldest and most distinguished physicians of Europe*, and have been used by females embracing most of the gentility and nobility of France for the last 25 years. To eulogize their virtues would not add to their merits. The only precaution necessary to be observed is, ladies should not take them if they have reason to believe, that they are in certain situations (the particulars of which will be mentioned in the wrappers accompanying each box,) though always safe and healthy, so gently, yet so active are they.

☞ Price $1 per box. they can be transmitted by mail to any part of the Union.

Dr. La Croix invites all the afflicted, however hopeless their case may appear, or whatever their disease may be, or however *many physicians or remedies they have tried*, to put his knowledge and skill to the test in an examination of the case—it will cost them nothing. He promises to every case he treats a permanent and radical cure for life.

☞ The Dispensary is so arranged that the person so calling will see no one but the doctor himself, who is in constant attendance in his private rooms, ready and willing to render relief to all who may give him a call. Hundreds of certificates voluntarily given of cures, some of which are most astonishing cases on record, are for inspection at the Dispensary, all which are by his medicines.

Remember 64 Lloyd street, up stairs, sign of Old Galen's Head, Buffalo, N. Y.
Buffalo, March 8, 1851. 1y43

Erie Livery Stable.

THE subscribers would inform the public that they still keep the Livery business at their old stand on State Street, near Third, where *Horses and Carriages of all description may be found at* all times ready for use, and prices to suit the times. Please give us a call. MARTIN & BRIGGS,
Erie, June 14, 1851. tf5.

National Series of Standard School Books.

DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.
ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, School Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Ana. Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows, &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy,
do. First Lessons in Natural Philosophy,
do. School Compedium of Nat. Philosophy,
Clark's Elements of Drawing,
Page's elements of Geology,
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology,
Reid and Bain's Chemistry and Electricity,
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.

HISTORIES.

Willard's School History,
do. United States and Historical Charts,
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Guide.

Sciences of the English Language

Clark's New English Grammar,
Parker's Rhetorical Reader,
Watt's Improvement of the mind.

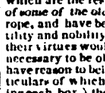
ELECUTIONARY WORK

Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker, School Dialogues, Kingsley's Juvenile Choir, Britton and Sherwood's School Songand Hymn Book.

Fulton and Eastman's System of Penmanship and Book-Keeping, *with chirographic Charts and Key.*

☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational improvement of our country. Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to examine these works in reference to their merits and their special adaptation to the public schools and higher Universities of our country For sale wholesale and retail, by
O. D. SPAFFORD.
May 21.—2 Agent for A. S. Barnes, & Co.

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.



The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will continue the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Middleton & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. He is now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, ever west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on me before buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Having now on hand the best COOK STOVE in the state, (the Eagle Hot Air) which needs no puffing and will show for itself—I will warrant it to anyone wishing to purchase. Also, 300 dozen Milk Pans, of all sizes, cheap Vats and Boilers, Strainer Pails, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers Lanters, washbowls, cake pans, pails, blowhorns, dippers, skimmers, tenkettles, boilers, steamers, buckets, oil cans, funnellers, coal hods, coal hod grates, spittoons, trunks, tin plate pint, quart, gallon and half gallon measures, funnels, graters, &c. Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, deed boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee cannisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil lamps, candle sticks, Bower boxes, toy cups and pails, ratile boxes, whistles, applebutter keilers, brass kettles, wire pipes and robes, &c.

Spouting and Gutters promptly attended to. All kind of steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

WANTED.—About forty thousand lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel,
Erie, March 13, 1851.—41 N. MURPHY.

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (still believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.
Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

BY request of some of the members of the Erie County Agricultural Society, the subscriber brought on and offers for sale the following articles.

Emery & Co's, Horse Power and Threshing Machine.
Sub-soil Plows.
Corn Planter, Iron Seed Drills,
Hog Powers for churning, driving grind stones, &c.,
Cornstalk cutter and crushers,
Hay and Straw Cutters,
Emery's improved compressing and thermometer churn combined, 10 teeth Garden Rakes, Hay Forks, *improved* still Scythe stones, &c., &c.

Having made arrangements for the Agency of the above, together with all articles in Agricultural Machinery and Farming Implements, I can furnish at Wholesale or Retail, on the same terms as the manufacturers, adding transportation, and as all articles are warranted, the attention of Farmers and others is solicited. D. S. CLARK,
Erie may 10, 1851. State street, 2 doors north of Fullerton's.

Kiln Dried Lumber.

CARTER & BROTHER have on hand at their Planing Mill and Lumber yard, on 11th St., east of the Furnace, a quantity of Kiln dried Pine and White Wood Lumber. Planed and Matched Flooring, warranted superior to any worked by hand. Builders will save money by buying their Stock at this establishment, where it can be furnished planed in a superior manner, and sawed into any shape desired. Cash paid for Flooring and Clear Pine.
Erie, May 21, 1851. 3

Leath r and Shoe Findings!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and offers for sale

1000	sides Spanish Sole Leather.
1500	" Slaughter "
1500	" Upper "
100	dozen Jersey Calfskins,
100	" Country "
100	" French "
100	" Black and Fancy Morocco,
100	" Linings and Bindings,
100	" Kipskins.
100	" Spirits.
10	" Enamelled and Patent Leather.

Also—Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimps, and every article of Shoemaker's Tools on hand. August 2.

VALUABLE WATER POWER AND SAW MILL FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE Water Power and Saw Mill, at the North slope of the Summit, in Crawford county, on the Erie Extension Canal, surrounded by the finest timber in the county, and a good location for a Grist Mill, will be sold at a great bargain. LUMBER for CANAL BOATS will be taken in payment.
Sept. 20, 1851. M. R. LOWRY.

Starch!! Starch!!!

J. B. SMYTH & CO'S Corn and Wheat Starch on hand in large quantities, for sale at New York wholesale cash prices Orders from Country Merchants promptly filled.
Erie, July 26, C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

EXTRACTS—Preston & Merrill's extracts of Lemon and Vanilla, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SON.

Bardsatte's Vermifuge Sugar Drops,

FOR the destruction of worms. They contain no calomel or mercury in any form or any deleterious ingredients whatever, and are at once attractive to the eye, pleasant to the taste, and sure in their operation. Children eat them with great avidity. For sale by J. H. BURTON & Co.,
Erie, Aug 2. (13) No. 5. Reed House.

Cash for Lumber!

THE subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 1 and 4-4 Boards; 1¼, 2½, 3 and 4 inch Plank; Column 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thickness: 1¼, 1½, 2½, 3 and 4 inches. Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any amount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.
Erie, Nov, 20, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SPAFFORD.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. n29

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by
Erie, January 18, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

Keystone Paper Mills,
ERIE, PA.

PERKINS & SELDEN

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Selden, the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers, under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm. Oct 19.
RUFUS L. PERKINS. SAMUEL SELDEN.

SOAP.—A largelot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices, for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.
Erie May 4. 1850. 51.

WOOL WANTED.

At Harborcreek Woolen Factory, South of the Buffalo Road.

THE proprietors, having made considerable improvement in their machinery and water-works, are now enabled to run their Factory all through the summer, and having a quantity of Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Summer Tweeds, Shawls, Blankets and Sheets, also Satinetts of different colors and qualities, to exchange for Wool, at 2½ lbs. of wool per yard of cloth as good as the wool will make. We invite all our old customers, and as many new ones as can make it convenient, to give us a call. We continue to full dye and dress domestic cloth, and manufacture Wool at our usual rates. Also, Carding done on short notice and in the best manner. Water Proof Cloth for over coats, of our own manufacture, kept on hand to exchange for Wool.
RHODES, CASS, & Co.
Harborcreek, May 31, 3

STRAW GOODS.—Bonnets and Hats, a good assortment just received and for sale at No. 3 Perry Block
April 19, 1851. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

W. C. BRALEY

WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Veterenary Surgery in all its various branches.—His charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the outlet Lock of the Extension Canal.
Erie, Jan. 4, 1851. 1f

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 76 acres on the Lake road, two miles west of the city of Erie, nearly all improved, with a good water power, comfortable House, Barn and Orchard. Price $60 per acre, one-fourth down, and the balance in three equal annual instalments with interest. Apply to Mr. Wilson King, in Erie, or to A. Damasville, at P. C. Blancan's, 136, Main Street, Buffalo.
☞ Gazette please copy. tf3

A First Rate Tract of Land for Sale.

THE O'HARA Tract, or tract No. 377 in McKean township, adjoining the south line of Millcreek township, and containing 418 acres. This is one of the very best tracts of land for wheat or other grain, in the county of Erie. It is well timbered, exceedingly well watered, and situated only seven miles from the city of Erie, and will be sold in whole or in parts to suit purchasers. Its timber and location make it a very inviting situation for the erection of a steam saw mill.

Also, 100 town lots in Erie. Also, 20 half acre lots at from $70 to $200 each; being a subdivision of Erie out-lots Nos. 350 and 351, all for sale by WILSON KING,
July 19, 1851. 1f9 Land agent, Erie, Pa.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DOCT. W. B. WILLIAMS, having re-purchased his entire Medical Practice of Dr. L. G. Hall, in Wattsburgh and vicinity, would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has resumed his practice, and will give prompt attendance to all calls in the line of his profession. Residence opposite the Presbyterian Church.
Wattsburgh, July 8, 1851. 1 ptf
Gazette please copy tillforbid.

THE JEW'S HARP!

In Erie's fair City at the Store of the Jew,
It kept everything cheap, pretty and new;
To be convinced what we say is really true
Give us a call, then you'll never say no.

Silks, figured, plain and Satin decheses,
Alpaccas, Merinoes and Muslin de Laine,
Mulls, Cambries and splendidly embroidered robes,
Wrought in figures the most beautiful, various in modes.

Lace Capes, Undersleeves, Belts, Collars and Cuffs,
Together with a large assortment of fancy stuffs,
A large and splendid lot of Bay State Shawls—
Ladies we're happy to receive all of your calls.

We have Dress Goods of all colors, blue, scarlet and brown,
As pretty and cheap as can be had in the town;
An assortment of Poplins, plain, changeable, watered and plaid,
Far prettier and cheaper than any where else in the city can be had.

We have a fine lot of Hosiery and gloves—again,
We have Lawns and Laces, both dotted and plain,
With Insertings and Edgings, Cambric, Cotton and Lisle, (Style.
Which cannot be excelled in beauty of patterns, cheapness and

We would also notice our importation of Wine, [Rine,
The pure juice of the grape, grown on the sunny banks of the
Free from all drugs and poisonous dyes—
None can in excellence know until it be tries.

We would advise our friends of its excellence to partake,
Not merely as a beverage, but for the stomach's sake,"
For which sake it is good and certainly can do you no harm,
In its purity consists its chief and great charm.

To make quick sales for small profits we certainly are willing.
Unlike our neighbors we want not for big profits and the slow shilling.
The nimble sixpence principle is ours—by it we abide—
By it our goods we sell and let them glide.

Now I do not want this community to be taken by surprise,
Or to think I am trying to pull wool over their eyes;
Or that I am at all inclined to be funny,
In saying I sell goods very cheap for the money.
Erie, Sept 20, 1851. M. KOCH.

Circular to the Ladies and Gentlemen.

AMONG the thousand inventions that are daily being brought before the public in this age of improvement, one more, and not the least, has made its appearance, designed expressly for your benefit. In introducing to you

LYON'S HATHAIRON,

Having been awarded the Premium at the New York and Michigan State Fairs as being the best article offered for the restoration of the Hair and to keep it from falling off. One trial will prove to you more satisfactory than hundreds of certificates from persons you never heard of, living away down east. Try it, and judge for yourselves. There is no humbug about this; but it is an article that is every day used by hundreds of families, to their entire satisfaction. There is nothing in its composition that is in the least injurious to the hair; on the contrary, it will leave your hair in a healthy state, and effectually destroys dandruff, leaving the hair, under its application, always

CLEAN, SOFT AND GLOSSY,

dressed in any style. It is invaluable for its beautifying and invigorating qualities, imparting to the hair the fragrance of the most delightful flowers For the toilet it is unequaled. Try it, Ladies and Gentlemen, and if you find it answers your expectations, the proprietor would be happy to receive your patronage and assistance in introducing it to your friends. Also,

LYON'S EXTRACT OF JAMAICA GINGER,

For Dyspepsia, Gout, Rheumatism, Cramp, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Nervous and Sick Headache, Sea Sickness, Nausea, &c.

The great advantage of the Fluid Extract, or Essence of Jamaica Ginger is, that in a very concentrated form, it contains all the above principles, without any of the inert matter, which makes it much more agreeable to the stomach, and at the same time more palatable. Try a single bottle of either, and if not satisfied our Agents are authorised to return the money in every instance.

Orders from Dealers supplied at the usual discount, by addressing THOMAS & RUST, New York.
☞ Carter & Brother, Drugists, Erie. 6m21

CHEWING GUM for sale by the box cheap by
Erie, Sept. 6. J. H. BURTON & CO.

OLD Ohio Whiskey—50 barrels just received by
LAIRD & RUST.

JEWELRY

IN great variety at Loomis & Co's, embracing Ladies and Gents Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Pencils and Pens, Ladies' Cuff Pins, Bracelets, and other desirable articles, all warranted as represented. Call in—no charge for showing. 7 June 28.

NEW AND USEFUL.

WASHING DAY BANISHED.—EXCELSIOR FAMILY

SOAP

BY which a large washing can be done in one-third less time, trouble and expense than with any other Soaps known. It can be used with soft or hard water, cold or warm. Will remove Grease, Paint, Tar, Ink or stains from goods without the least injury either to the goods or the hands. For sale by
Erie, June 21, 1851. CARTER & BROTHER,

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE ERIE BANK IN THE COUNTY OF ERIE.

THE Stockholders of this Bank give notice that they intend to apply to the next Legislature for a renewal of the Charter, with the same Capital, and with its present title, location and privileges. By order of the Board of Directors.
Erie, Aug. 20, 1851. 3m15 C. M'SPARREN, Cashier

SEE THIS.

JOHN ZIMMERLY has sold out his entire stock of Groceries to Messrs. A. & J. S. Walters. Those concerned are informed that the Books and accounts of Zimmerly & Hitchcock, A. H. Hitchcock, and John Zimmerly, are in the hands of the latter individual for IMMEDIATE collection. Necessity dictates that this be the LAST CALL: therefore gentlemen will see the benefit of giving this their earnest attention.
JOHN ZIMMERLY,
Erie, August 20, 1851. A. H. HITCHCOCK.

New Fall & Winter Goods from Auction!!

I HAVE just returned from New York and Philadelphia with the largest stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

that I have ever offered in Erie, bought mostly for Cash, and at Cash Auctions, at prices that must defy all competition.

300 Bay State Shawls, plain and plaid, $2 50 to $10; also, a very large assortment of square Woollen Shawls from $1 50 to $4, Brocke Shawls from $4 to $10, worth nearly double the price, plain black and drab Thibet Shawls, with silk or worsted fringe, from $3 to $7

Dress Goods "from Auction."

French Merinoes, silk and wool French C